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TRAVELLING
MEMORANDUMS,

MADE IN A TOUR UPON
THE CONTINENT OF EUROPE,

IN THE YEARS 1786, 1787, AND 1788;

BY THE HONOURABLE
LORD GARDENSTONE.

VOL. II.

Crowns in my purse I have, and goods at home,
And so am come abroad to see the world.

SHAKESPEARE.

EDINBURGH:

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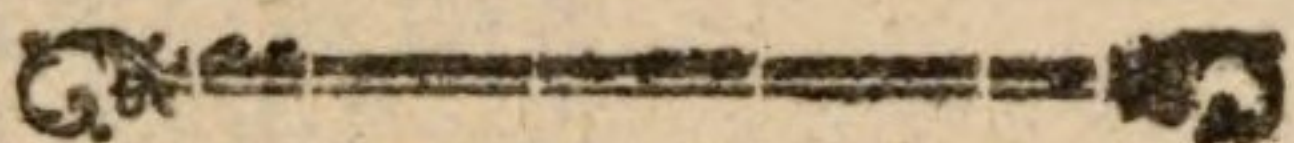
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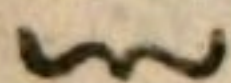
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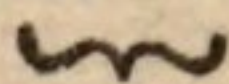
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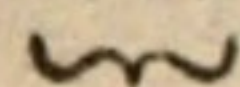
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TRAVELLING  
*MEMORANDUMS.*

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LAUSANNE, *June 8.* 1787.

**T**HE environs of this place are charming beyond description, having a very extraordinary and sensible sweetness and purity of air.—I do not believe that there is any where a more desirable and healthful situation for a summer residence.—The waving hills, intermixed with verdant valleys around, the fine villas, the woods, the lake and distant mountains, compose all together, and in various prospects, the most pleasing and picturesque objects that nature can present, or imagination can form.

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A

HAVING



*June 9.*—HAVING again met with my agreeable friends, Mr. N—t and his family, we this day went in a party to see Vevay, a fine village near the head of the lake.—It is situated about twelve miles from this place.—We go along the side of the lake, and by the bottom of beautiful and lofty hills, which are covered to the top with fertile products of vines, pastures, and trees.—It is a delightful airing.—I was gratified in my chief object for this expedition, which was to see, in a very handsome church at Vevay, the monument of Edmund Ludlow, whose memory I revere, because, in my opinion, he was an honest man, and a sincere lover of his country; though it seems to me indisputable, that his republican principles were neither eligible, nor practicable in Britain.—After many struggles, we have obtained a firm establishment of laws, under a well limited monarchy.—The wisest and best of our  
ancestors



ancestors never aimed at more; and the attempt to introduce a Republic, though apparently successful for some time, ended in tyranny.

THEY reckon eight thousand inhabitants in Lausanne.—It is the capital of the *Pays de Vaud*.—They elect their own magistrates, who have an independent jurisdiction.—The office of Bailie, appointed by the Republic of Berne, is reckoned worth fifteen hundred, or two thousand pounds Sterling *per annum*.—The gentleman who now holds that office, is highly esteemed.—It is singular, that the burgeses who possess one of the streets, have an ancient and established right, or privilege, to sit as jurymen, and to try all crimes committed within the territory of the town.—The Bailie, appointed by the government at Berne, has no power in the town, except to levy public revenues; the rest of the



Bailiwick, lying without the territory of the town, is subject to his jurisdiction.

*June 10.*—We set out from Laufanne for Berne,—were all night at Payerne,—the *Hotel de Maison de Ville*, about twenty-eight English miles, a good inn.—We passed through a mountainous country, but we saw not a spot of barren ground;—no more vineyards,—but the hills are all covered with woods, pasture, and corn.—In some places, there are charming vallies and romantic villages.—The grounds are all inclosed with hedges, mostly insufficient, for want of skill and care in rearing; but where the pastures are so rich and plentiful, there is no necessity for strong fences.—We see, every where, the evident marks of that substantial plenty and chearfulness among the people, which are the natural fruits of a wise and free government.—At this hotel, we, for our entertainment, had



had excellent perch from the lake of Neufchatel, and a joint of veal, as juicy and good as I ever tasted.

*June 11.*—To Morat, two posts through a pleasant fertile country, neither mountainous nor altogether plain.—On the road, about half way, we passed through a small village, called Avenche, anciently a considerable Roman colony, but ruined in the times of Gothic invasions and anarchy.—Roman medals and other antiquities are found in the neighbourhood.—The approach to Morat is delightful, with the fine lake on our left, and, on the right, a tract of hills, or rather *Collines*, charmingly diversified and picturesque.—At the Eagle we breakfasted well, and had excellent trout and perch from the lake.—Near the town, there is a small building, in which they preserve, in heaps, the bones of Burgundians slain at the famous battle



in 1376, when the Swiss obtained a complete victory over Charles, the foolhardy Duke of Burgundy, commonly called, The Bold.

THREE Posts from Morat to Berne.—There continues the same variety of delightful landscapes.—I can set down no particular account of the country through which we pass from hence to Berne, unless the spirit of Shakespeare would descend, and inspire me with adequate powers of description.—I can only say, “*Tis wonderful! Tis fairy land!*”—At night, we arrived at the *Hotel de Faucon* in Berne.—In passing through so great a tract of country inclosed and highly fertile, especially of grafs, I was surpris'd to see very few horses or cattle in the fields.—On enquiry, I discovered the reason to be, that they send the bulk of their horses and cattle, during summer, to pasture on the  
Alps;



Alps ; and they cut their grafs for winter provision.

BERNE is a beautiful city.—The principal streets are spacious, with the advantage of fine foot paths, or passages, on both sides.—At Geneva, the streets are too much straitened by their piazzas.—Here the houses are well built, uniform, and elegant.—Through all the towns of Switzerland, we find a propriety and cleanliness in the streets and houses, which produce a very sensible purity, and sweetness of air, rarely to be met with in France.—They reckon twelve thousand inhabitants, many of them opulent, and all in easy circumstances.—The cathedral is a very beautiful Gothic church.—The adjoining parterre is a most agreeable walk, and much frequented.—It lies above that part of the river Aar, where an artificial cascade is formed for the useful purpose of serving,

A 4



erving their reservoirs of water, and it commands a variety of delightful prospects.

THEY have numbers of other fine walks and airings on all quarters.—The arsenal has a sufficient provision of arms, accoutrements and ammunition, for at least sixty thousand men.—It also contains many ancient and curious trophies, particularly certain armour of the vanquished Burgundians, and of Charles their Duke.—Our conductor expressed a remarkable satisfaction, when he pointed out to us some bundles of ropes, which, he told us, the tyrant had brought along with him to hang up the rebellious Swiss.

*June 12.*—THIS forenoon we visited the cabinet of M. Sprungle, about two miles distant from the town, in a very pleasant villa.—We were conducted by Mr Zeeledar, a worthy gentleman of the town, to whom  
we



we had letters of recommendation.—By the bye, I must note, that such recommendations are essential to our ease, information, and rational entertainment in a course of travels ; though I have known very honest and sensible travellers strangely neglectful of this important precaution.

THE owner of the above cabinet is a man of fortune, a pleasant old gentleman.—Without any excess in compliments, he has the French good-breeding, joined to a native humanity and sweetness of temper.—He has been engaged in this charming amusement, of forming a cabinet of natural curiosities, for more than thirty years, with extraordinary taste and success.—It is reckoned the most complete cabinet in Switzerland.—The shells are not numerous, but very well chosen, and in great order ;—mostly from America, and the Islands of the East  
and



and West Indies.—He says, that the finest coral is found on the coast of the Mediterranean islands, particularly of Sardinia and Corsica.—He has an extraordinary collection of marbles, agates, and other fine stones, some of them with various impressions of trees, &c. and what the French call *Accidents*.—But what I admired most of all was, his assemblage of birds, in real preservation.—The variety, beauty, and arrangement, are astonishing; yet they are all found within the precincts of Switzerland.—This is the best region for the lovers of that branch of natural history.—Many of his collection, and some of the most beautiful, are birds of passage from all quarters.—He observes well, that the situation and state of this country are singularly favourable to the multiplication of fine birds, as it is far inland, central for extensive countries, lying to the east, west, north, and south;—is full of various mountains,



mountains, mostly fertile, covered with woods for the terrestrial birds, and it abounds in lakes and marshes for those of the water kind.—He has in his collection two hundred and forty birds of species quite distinct.—He says, that there are yet ten more to be found in Switzerland.—He is in search of them, but has not yet been able to find them, as they are birds of passage and rare.—I took the liberty to ask him, By what means he kept his birds in so fine a state of preservation? He said, that, by the closeness of the cabinet, they are preserved from dust.—In the three hot months of summer, they are subject to injury from a small sort of vermin.—To avoid this mischief, his servant, and sometimes he himself, examines them minutely once in two or three weeks;—and when they perceive the evil, they remedy it, by putting the bird into an oven, or furnace, with such a degree of heat, as is sufficient  
to



to kill the vermin, without any harm to the feathers of the bird.—Here I saw some of my own country birds, particularly a moor-fowl, a tarmigant, a heron, a raven, and a heath-cock, with some others.—As I shall probably soon see Amsterdam, I note this gentleman's information, that sales of the rarest and best shells, &c. are frequent there.—There is here at present a cabinet for sale.—It contains many fine articles.—The difficulty and danger of transportation deter me, otherwise I would gladly give the price, one hundred and fifty Louis d'Ors.—In the evening, we were conducted to one of the very agreeable clubs of ladies and gentlemen assembled for easy conversation and very moderate card-playing.—Moderation in play is here strictly required by law, and, in this country, the law is respected, and forms the manners.

June



*June 13.*—THIS day I delivered a letter from M. de Luch, at Geneva, to Mr Wittenbach, one of the ministers of Berne, and a member of several learned societies.—This reverend gentleman is highly respected for literary talents; and has great ingenuity and industry as a naturalist.—He has repeatedly made the laborious but interesting tour of the Alps, and the hills and mines in Switzerland.—His collection, limited to those regions, is very complete.—It is almost wholly made by himself.—His cabinet contains hardly any thing foreign, except a few pieces from Mount Vesuvius.—For information, with regard to these articles, he recommends the publications of Sir William Hamilton.—He is soon to publish his own Observations on the subject of Natural History, from which the curious may expect to derive material instruction and entertainment.—He was so obliging



obliging as to make me a present of two pretty specimens, one of lead ore, and the other of mixed metals and sulphur.—With much entreaty, I prevailed on him to give me a memorandum of some curious articles which I may be able to find for him in the course of my travels.—This kind of commerce is delightful.—From Plombiers I sent him the articles specified.

My nephew, when in Spain, became acquainted with a Mr Baron Wind, a Danish gentleman, and a great traveller.—They were both happy to meet, by good fortune, in this place; and the Baron has been a constant companion to us both during our stay here.—I am this day in luck; he has given me a present of an eye-glass for looking at curious and minute objects, made at Venice, which is famous for that kind of manufactory.—He also gave me two samples of a new manufactory, invented in  
Sicily,



Sicily, and now in fashion at Rome.—They polish and form sea shells in various shapes of buttons, bracelets, engraved heads, &c. and they are wonderfully pretty; he has given me two of them.

June 14.—THIS day we viewed a magnificent walk about two miles from the town.—It is situated on a rising ground near the river, and commands all the fine prospects in the environs of Berne.—Here, in a beautiful grove, they hold, during summer, what is called a Redoubt.—It is a *Fete Champetre*, conducted with a true taste of ease and simplicity, and without any foolish affectation, vain shews, or idle expence; prevailing abuses in such entertainments.—One tent is erected for those who choose to amuse themselves at play, without offending the laws; and a second for entertainments of coffee, tea, or other sober refreshments.—A third tent, which  
is



is spacious and elegant, without being chargeable, is erected for the accommodation of dancing.—It has a portable timber floor.—I measured the dimensions of this tent without any scrupulous exactness, for which I have no talent.—The floor was thirty three of my paces long, by twenty seven in breadth, and the height about twenty four feet.—An elegant and cheerful company passed their time agreeably here from four to eight o'clock.—The city gates are shut at nine, so that irregularity in late hours is impossible.—We may compare this to Vauxhall, Ranelagh, &c.—Various judgments and tastes will decide variously.—The expence is about seven pence Sterling for a ticket.—The door keepers generally demand, and receive, three times as much as this sum from Englishmen.—On the continent, it certainly is a prevailing, though I suppose an erroneous opinion, at least I am sure it is  
so



so in many instances, that the English are vain of being overcharged.—I own, that I think this is a well regulated pleasure, nearer the state of nature and innocence than ours which I have named; and therefore by far the best.

THE wisdom of this state appears in nothing more conspicuous than in their maxims of peace and neutrality.—They are ever studious of peace, and ready for war.—They have no dangerous mercenary standing armies, an instrument of oppression, and a prodigious charge in other states of Europe.—Their people are bred up to the love of their native country, and to the exercise of arms for its defence.—I believe, they are the happiest nation in the world, and freer than any other from tyranny, civil or ecclesiastical.—Their governing men dare not oppress; and they wisely contrive expedients to employ su-



perfluous numbers, and enterprising ambitious spirits, in foreign service.—In the canton of Berne, the French are allowed to levy two regiments of foot, and one company of guards.—The Dutch, and the King of Sardinia, are also permitted to levy two regiments each.—They have all good pay, much better than the native troops.—In the French and Sardinian service, a Swiss captain's commission is worth an hundred and fifty pounds yearly, and, in the Dutch service, it is worth from three to four hundred.—Common soldiers can only be enlisted for four years, and officers are, without limitation, at liberty to quit the service when they please.—From various circumstances of inducement to return home, it often happens, that officers quit the foreign service, and soldiers decline to renew their engagements.—It is a miserable slavery in our country, that a poor young fellow, who has been trepanned by fraud, or misled







against all persons who, to his knowledge, shall offend against it.—The presence of some of those distinguished persons in all good companies, proves, in fact, an invariable bar to immoderate play.

*June 15.*—M. Wittenbach has this day sent me no less than six fine mineral pieces, all from the highest Alps of Switzerland, in place of the two which he presented to me yesterday.—If he had more duplicates on hand, he would have given me more;—an excellent example for mutual bounty among the lovers of Natural History.—I must not fail, on my part, to make suitable returns in the course of my travels; and, after I go back to Britain, this may in its consequences produce, in future, an agreeable and confidential commerce between us, without any precise regard to equivalent value on mercantile principles.

THIS



—THIS forenoon we had a very pleasant airing, to view a place about four miles from Berne, where there is a good light mineral water of steel and sulphur.—If I had but known of it in time, I should have visited it every morning for an innocent trial and healthful exercise.—Here is a cleanly commodious public house, with simple accommodations for dancing, and other rural amusements, which, though natural, are not always strictly innocent.—I observed one thing which is noted here, because I think it may be advantageously adopted for similar situations in our country.—Round a great part of the inn they have erected, with moderate expence, a timber gallery, handsomely formed, and substantially supported with pillars.—It is covered above, and open on one side.—It is in part so spacious, as to hold pretty long tables, and two rows of seats for accommodation and en-



tertainment of people, on occasions of holidays and fairs, &c.

IN a large inclosure, (as I guess, to the extent of one hundred acres,) we had the pleasure to see a great herd of beautiful cows, for the most part of a brown colour.—This is one of several commonities of fine pasturage in the neighbourhood of Berne.—Every one of the ancient burgeses, or the descendants of those who had the right of burgesship antecedent to the year 1675, has right to pasture one cow in those inclosures, according to certain established regulations.—A council of five burgeses is annually appointed to superintend and manage this common privilege; and these superintendants, for their trouble, are permitted to pasture one or two cows more than the rest.—This is a precious benefit to industrious tradesmen, especially to those who have families of children;



children; and it is not supposed that the state can deprive the burgeses of this important and valuable privilege, or convert the lands to any other use.—I am strongly impressed with an apprehension, that our courts of law in Scotland, have decided questions of this nature on principles not altogether consistent with material justice, humanity, and public utility.—It has been judged, that our magistrates have right to alienate, or grant, in feus, such common pasturage, though immemorially possessed by the burgeses, like the parks of Berne.—By this means, the annual revenue of some boroughs has been augmented, without any advantage to the community; for the misapplication and embezzlement of our borough revenues, is a notorious grievance.

I HAVE so high an opinion of the wisdom and public virtue of this government,

B 4

that



that I heartily regret my inability at present to be informed, in the most ample and satisfactory manner, of their constitutions and laws.—Books in general, especially those of travellers, serve only to assist us in the proper enquiries.—It is solely by conversation, with able and practical men of business, in various branches of a well constituted state, that we can acquire true and substantial knowledge.—If I live, I will return here again on purpose to be fully informed.

CONCERNING the public granaries, and magazines of grain in Berne, and the different Bailiwicks of that canton, my information is yet imperfect.—By ill chance, I missed, on this occasion, an opportunity of conversing with an eminent and intelligent member of the chamber of corn ;—all which I have learned is, that their corn-magazines, under the administration of that chamber,



chamber, are managed by a plan and regulations, better, and more beneficial for the public than at Geneva.—Here no person is obliged to buy from the public granaries.

—The state bears the whole charge and risk of purchasing and selling the stores of grain.

—In plentiful, and cheap seasons, they make ample purchases, and lay up large provision.—Occasionally, and in the discretion of the chamber, they sell for moderate profits.—The great object is, to have always on hand, such a stock as may enable them to reduce the prices, for relief of the industrious people, in times of scarcity.

—In some bad years, the state has been known to suffer loss to the extent of twenty or twenty-five thousand pounds, when the old stock has proved deficient.—But the management is so wise and well calculated, that, upon an average, the public loss is not considerable in this great article of common benefit.—I question if there is any  
state



state in Europe so rich as the Republic of Berne, or any people so moderately taxed.—They owe no debt.—The crown of France was, for many years, indebted to them in a considerable sum.—They had some disputes about the extent of it, which have been lately settled.—They have advanced large sums to the Dutch, and to several German princes; and they are considerable proprietors of stocks in England.—Though they take no undue advantage, they are not altogether inattentive spectators of defects in the integrity and wisdom of other governments.—They never augment the salary of public offices, which are wonderfully moderate.—There are fourteen ministers of the gospel in Berne.—The dean, who is a kind of dignified clergyman, has four hundred pounds a-year, and a very handsome house near the cathedral.—The six ministers of the cathedral have two hundred pounds each, and the other



other seven have one hundred each.—Only two of their ministers preach in French, the rest in German.

THEY seldom inflict capital punishments.—Convicts are adjudged to hard labour for different periods, according to the nature and atrocity of their crimes; sometimes for twenty years.—Those criminals are confined in correction houses all night.—They are all carefully guarded.—Through the day, some of them are employed to work in the occupations to which they were bred.—For the most part they are chained to carts, and forced to labour diligently on the streets, avenues, and highways.—We saw great numbers of them, both men and women, so employed.—At a medium computation, there are commonly from four to five hundred.—In general, the majority are women; and there are convicts from all parts of the canton.

*June*



*June 16.*—I SET out from Berne unwillingly, and came to the Crown Inn at Soleure all night.—We passed through a country, for the most part plain, well cultivated, and adorned with plantations.—The river Aar, greatly augmented in its course from Berne, runs through the middle of this town, which is the capital of a canton.—Soleure contains about five thousand inhabitants.—They are all Catholics, and say that they grant no toleration to Protestants by way of reprisal, because the Catholics are not tolerated at Berne.—The collegiate church is, to my taste, one of the handsomest modern churches I have any where seen.—The fields and hills adjoining, are beautiful and fertile.—Here the ambassador, from France to the States of Switzerland, has his residence.—In consequence of a letter from M. Wittenbach, I had access to the cabinet of M. Le Bailie Wallier, which contains a pretty collection, chiefly



chiefly of petrifications.—He was from home, but our landlord at the inn, a smart civil man, is intrusted in his absence with the charge of it, and is himself a connoisseur.—The travelling by post is only established in the canton of Berne.—Here we were obliged to hire horses to Arau, on our route to Zurich.—One of my books of travels very gravely advises the lover of Natural History to stop on this stage, at the river Emme, in the bed of which, he informs, that he may easily find a variety of fine stones to enrich his cabinet, such as agates, porphyries, alabaster, &c.—I stopped and searched in vain, and I was well assured on the spot, that though some pretty stones have been found in this river, they are extremely rare; and that one may search for months, without finding anything of the least curiosity or value.—At this inn they charged at the rate of four livres ten sols, French money, to each for dinner,



dinner, and two livres each for lodging.—  
Baron Wind thinks that four, or at most  
five livres each, for entertainment and  
lodging is fully sufficient, and ought to be  
settled at the inns by our courier before  
our arrival.—As the house always fur-  
nishes *Vin de Paye*, as part of our dinner,  
the practice of calling for foreign wines is  
a superfluous expence.—Such foreign wine  
is very rarely good, and we drink it with  
water.

June 17.—FROM Soleure to Arau, nine  
leagues.—We pass through a long, fertile,  
and, in some parts, an extensive valley.—Va-  
riety of fruit trees, apples, cherries, geens,  
walnuts, &c. are scattered over the fields,  
and embellish our various prospects.—The  
finely diversified hills are, as in other parts  
of our tour through this delightful coun-  
try, covered with pastures and wood to  
the summits.—I cannot avoid making some  
mournful



mournful reflections in my own mind, when I compare those beautiful hills with our bleak and barren mountains in the north of Scotland.—I console myself with a fond presage, that our industry, and our lately acquired skill in agriculture and cultivation, which have already made a considerable progress, may, in course of time, accomplish the complete improvement of our country.—I have no doubt that it is practicable, to convert all our barren moors into fruitful fields, and to cover all our hills with pasture or plantations.—When this is done, Scotland, with its natural advantages, with its numerous tracts of fertile land, its fine lakes and rivers, and its situation as part of the Great British Island, will become a beautiful country, and fit to be compared to the best parts of Switzerland.—One gloomy reflection overcasts this cheerful prospect of futurity.—One half of our landed property



perty is already entailed.—If no remedy is provided by the wisdom of the nation to this growing evil, our brave and spirited race of gentry must decay, and, at no distant period, be extinguished.—Our whole property must be engrossed by a few overgrown luxurious families.—Under such an aristocracy, no country on earth can flourish.—There is no argument like matter of fact.—We already experience the dreaded mischief.—No considerable improvements appear on any of the great estates which are entailed; and the number of our country gentlemen, with moderate estates, is already greatly diminished.

*June 18.*—*ARAU* became subject to Berne, but reserved its rights, as a free town, to be governed by its own grand council, senate, avoyers, and other magistrates.—It is a small but remarkably clean well built town.—It stands on the river Aar,  
and



and contains about two thousand souls.—  
We had post horses to Brouck, four leagues.  
—The charming scenery of fertile plains  
and hills continues.—Brouck is also depen-  
dent on Berne, with reserved liberties.—  
The country continues of the same de-  
scription.—By Baden to Zurich, seven  
leagues,—where we arrived, at the *Hotel  
de Epié*, in the evening.—Baden is the ca-  
pital of a province, acquired by conquest,  
and dependent on Berne and Zurich.—It  
is remarkable for its warm baths, and for  
the ramified marbles, and other curious  
stones and petrifications found in its neigh-  
bouring mountains.—Here I met with a  
noted dealer in those articles, but his prices  
were too extravagant.

*June 19.*—WE passed a most agreeable  
day in this capital of the canton of Zurich,  
which is first in rank, and second to Berne in  
wealth, population and territory.—It contains

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C

about



about twelve thousand inhabitants, and in commerce and manufactures is more considerable than Berne.—It is delightfully situated at the bottom of a lake, and is divided into two parts, nearly equal, by a fine and limpid river, which issues from the lake.—The houses, as in all the towns of this happy country, are well built, remarkably cleanly and commodious.—The citizens are distinguished for good manners and public spirit.—They had the sense to embrace the Reformation early, and their famous leader in reformation Zuingli, with greater temper and moderation, had not less courage than Calvin.—He died fighting in the Protestant cause at the battle of Cappel.—The situation of our inn, the *Hotel de Epié*, fronting the lake, and commanding all the fine prospects of villages and villas along its banks, is incomparable.—*Le Societe Economique* makes a respectable figure in this city, and has for its chief object the

the



the improvement of agriculture, for which this canton has long been famous.—We visited the public library.—It is a beautiful oval building, with two handsome galleries.—It was founded, and has been increased and supported by private donations.—The burgesſes are permitted to borrow books from it, according to certain wiſe and proper regulations, of which I have got a copy, by favour of the worthy librarian Dr. Hirtzel, junior.—Our landlord at this inn, a very ſenſible honeſt man, has undertaken to get for me a copy of the regulations concerning their corn-granaries and magazines, which are reckoned excellent in this place; and he is to forward them for me to Spa.—In the year 1771, a year of extraordinary and diſtreſſful ſcarcity in this country, the public ſtores were ſo well managed and applied, that the prices, for their induſtrious people, were reduced in the proportion of ſeventeen to nine.



—The best cabinet of Natural History in this place, and one of the best, as I believe, to be found any where in Europe, belongs to M. Le Chanoine Gessner, a most estimable and truly venerable man, who, from early youth to his present age, above eighty years, has assiduously persevered in this amusement, not without the proper aids of excellence in taste, and sufficiency in fortune.—He made me a present of two very beautiful pieces of Swiss ramified marble, which I shall ever value, and I shall mark them as distinguished when I form my little cabinet.—I have a firm opinion, that there is something in this pleasing study which creates a kind of fraternity and mutual affection among its lovers.—We visited the justly celebrated M. Lavier, one of the ministers.—His conversation on subjects of his singular art is highly agreeable and interesting.—He shewed us many curious specimens from an excellent collection



collection of designs, in which the various dispositions of men are visibly delineated in their features.—We saw characters in extreme, such as the tyrant, the beneficent man, the prodigal, the miser; and mixed characters, such as the man of great understanding with a weak timid mind; the man of wit without common sense; the steady upright man without ability; the brave man afraid; the coward desperate.—In his own countenance and gestures, extraordinary quickness of parts, and sweetness of disposition, are visibly blended; and I said, without intention to flatter, “I myself am physiognomist enough  
“to esteem and admire you on a short acquaintance.”—I must get his book, which is translated into French.—He described, in a singular manner of pleasantry, certain rare and odd characters of his own private acquaintance and neighbourhood; and, in particular, one of the magistrates



of Zurich, who, for many years, maintained no other reputation but that of an inoffensive, shallow, formal man;—yet an opportunity occurred, which brought to light, and public approbation, unknown talents and eminent virtues.—In the afflicting scarcity of the year 1771, he was entrusted with the sale and distribution of grain for the relief of the poor, and he acted with such spirit and prudence as to gain universal applause, in so much, that the state made him a handsome present, which they very rarely do, as they are great œconomists of the public treasure.—I met here with a M. Visor, come from Berne to attend the fair, which, at this time, continues for ten days, and fills the streets and warehouses with all sorts of merchant goods.—He is a professed dealer in articles of Natural History.—I bought from him fifteen pieces of minerals from different parts of Switzerland, and  
also



also two specimens of petrified and chrystalized wood;—one of chrystalized sulphur, one curious piece from the salt mines, and a pretty piece from a quicksilver mine in Bohemia.—I offered him half a-guinea for a large and very entire petrified shell, but he would take no less than a guinea.—I do suspect that a right connoisseur would say, *there are two fools*.—We visited Mr. Hirtzel, first physician to the Republic, an ingenious man, with every appearance of a hearty honest fellow.—He has wrote the life of the famous rustic philosopher Klyjock, in German.—It is pretty well translated into French.—I must have both.—I asked him, If he had not been tempted to embellish his hero with imaginary abilities and virtues?—He said, he had not; that he died about three years ago; and those who knew and considered his character and manners while he lived, confessed, that he had not exaggerated,



gerated, and that the picture had a just likeness.—But he added, “I tried to draw  
“ the history of a very good man, a mer-  
“ chant, in the character of a philosopher,  
“ and I own I found myself obliged to turn  
“ it into a romance.”—I have got a very good print of this rustic philosopher.

—We also visited M. Gefner, a celebrated engraver and poet.—He is author of the Death of Abel and other performances, admired, and I believe justly, by the Germans.—I have seen a translation into English, which transforms it into the style and taste of a fantastical modern romance.—  
—But M. Voltaire has perfectly convinced me, that we must not judge any work of genius by a translation.—After mid-day, we set out for Schaffhausen, and arrived there at the Crown Hotel in the evening.—It is a handsome town, the capital of a small Protestant canton of the same name,  
and



and contains about six thousand inhabitants.—The whole canton contains about twenty five thousand.—Here we had an extravagant bill for very indifferent entertainment.—We saw the famous timber-bridge over the Rhine, which is certainly a masterpiece of modern art and genius; though it was planned and constructed by a common country carpenter, in 1754,—I find no satisfactory description of it in the books of travellers, and I am as ignorant in the art of architecture as any of them.—I know not if I can set down my ideas of it in intelligible words.—I understand, that the design of the undertaker was bold and extraordinary, to form and build a substantial and durable bridge over this great river, without erecting even one stone pillar in the water for supporting it.—The magistrates conceiving his plan to be impracticable, insisted to have one strong pillar in the body of the river, so as to form



form a bridge of two arches.—The ingenious artist was obliged to comply with the orders of his masters, but, in fact, he constructed the bridge upon his own plan, and I believe there is no doubt that the bridge would stand as firm as it is at present, though the pillar were demolished, or carried off by the river.—I conceive, that the bridge is formed by a complication of strong joints of wood, fixed by iron screws one to another at a certain elevation, and carried in a straight line over the river, so that the vacuities between the bottom of the bridge and the river are improperly called arches, as the floor of the bridge is parallel to the river below; and when you sail in a boat under it, you see nothing like the vaulted arch of a common bridge, but an elevated and even-flooring overhead.—Like all the other great bridges in Switzerland, it is covered, and very substantially roofed over with timber, which is a considerable



considerable preservation from the injuries of weather.—This great work did not cost the State more than twelve thousand, or fourteen thousand pounds Sterling.—At the distance of about three English miles from Schaffhausen, we saw the famous cataract of the Rhine, situated near the castle of Lauffen.—I am not satisfied with any description which I have seen of this wonderful object of nature, and I will not attempt one.—At some distance, this cataract, or extraordinary natural cascade, sounded *like thunder heard remote*.—On the spot, the noise is deafening, and the sight of it is astonishing;—the whole body of a great river tumbling down, not a perpendicular precipice as authors commonly represent it, but a sloping bank of huge rocks and stones.—The traveller beholds it with pleasure in a great variety of positions.—I think, we have the best and most striking prospect of it from the warehouse  
below,



below, which projects so far into the river, that the fall appears fully in front of it.—Authors differ exceedingly with regard to the height of this fall.—I believe it exceeds forty feet.—The trade and industry of Schaffhausen arise from the circumstance, that this fall interrupts navigation on that part of the river.—The boats unload their commodities at Schaffhausen.—The goods are transported by land to the warehouse just below the fall, and there put on board of fresh boats.—One capital article of this commerce is salt, which is transported in barrels from Bavaria for Switzerland, and other parts.—Dr. Amman in Schaffhausen has a fine cabinet of Natural History, which we did not see, as he happened to be from home.

*June 21.*—We set out for Basle, about twenty leagues from Schaffhausen.—All night at Waldshut in Swabia.—At the only



My inn here, though our accommodations were not so good as in Switzerland, our entertainment was excellent, and the bill remarkably moderate.

22.—We breakfasted at the posthouse in Lauffenburgh, where they charged immoderately, but I paid reasonably, and the people were satisfied.—In the afternoon, we arrived at the *Hotel de Trois Rois* in Basle;—charmingly situated on the Rhine, which, by various acquisitions in its course from Schaffhausen, becomes here a magnificent river.

For a great part of our journey from Schaffhausen to this city, we pass through Swabia, a considerable territory, which is subject to the Emperor.—The appearance of this country resembles Switzerland very much.—The fine hills are covered with plantations, or pastures, and the valleys



lies are fertile and well cultivated.—It is impossible to avoid observing, that, in these towns and villages, we do not see, as in Switzerland, that propriety, cleanliness, and other marks of plenty and ease, which can only be obtained to mankind by the effects of civil and religious liberty.—The wisest and best sovereigns judge well, in granting immunities and rights of government to their cities, choosing rather to be the protectors of free and happy men than the tyrants of miserable slaves.—In all those countries, rural labours are mostly performed by oxen.—Generally the plough has four oxen.—Sometimes you see two oxen and one horse;—sometimes two oxen and two horses in the plough.—In this tract of country, besides vines and walnut trees, they have all the products of grass and corn of Britain in their fields, except our useful and improving crop of turnips, which I have not seen in any of those



those countries.—As their soil is for the most part excellent, they might have very good thorn hedges; but as in fact they are miserably neglected, they are every where insufficient.—I am very well pleased with Mr. Coxe's book of travels in Switzerland.—I dwell not on articles which he has considerately explained, and, in particular, I refer to his satisfactory accounts of government and magistracy in the different cantons and cities.—I am not at present possessed of the original work, but I have a French translation, with the translator's notes, which, like other commentaries on good books, are very insignificant.

*Basle, June 23.*—LIKE other curious travellers, we this day visited the arsenal, which is plentifully stored with arms; the cathedral, a fine Gothic church, in which we saw the tomb of Erasmus, and the adjoining parterre, which commands all the  
beautiful



beautiful prospects in the environs of Basle.  
—The paintings of the celebrated Holbein, which we saw at the public library, and the engravings after that eminent master, which I purchased at the great warehouse of Mr. Mitchell, are objects of admiration, not of description.—Those capital paintings of Holbein, which represent the sufferings of our Saviour, made part of the ornamental instruments of devotion in the cathedral at the time of the Reformation, and narrowly escaped the too violent and outrageous zeal of the people.  
—The character which Mr. Coxé draws of Mr. Mitchell as a great artist, and a worthy man, is perfectly just.—I had a letter of introduction to him from an acquaintance at Berne.—He was from home, having gone sometime before to Vienna; but two ingenious gentlemen, his partners, received and treated us with every mark of politeness and attention.—

We



We this day visited the cabinet of M. Bernouilli, apothecary.—It contains a pretty collection of birds, shells, minerals, &c.—In particular, I remarked a most delicate spiral shell, for which he paid four Louis d'Ors at Amsterdam, and several stones, with very full, and uncommonly distinct impressions, of different kinds of fishes, found in the Lake of Constance.

*June 24. (Sunday.)*—We had this day the pleasure of being spectators of the ceremony annually performed on occasion of the installation of the newly elected magistrates.—It is, to my taste, one of the most agreeable and respectable public shews I ever beheld; sovereign magistrates, and a free opulent people assembled, to renew solemn engagements and oaths of duty and fidelity.—It presented an idea of what ancient Sparta was.—On this occasion, the Chancellor made an excellent



speech to the people, of which I was favoured with a copy, on condition that it should not be published.

HERE distinguished and selected men govern the people, by uniform and established laws; and the people naturally revere the men whom they have chosen.—On the same account, the governing men have a due and rational affection and respect for the people, from whom they derive their power.—In a despotic state, fraud and force are the real sources and means of government.

IN Britain, we commonly and erroneously believe, that all the Sovereigns in Europe, except our own, are absolutely despotic.—The various states, provinces, and cities, which are subject to the great monarchy of France, have various immunities, rights and powers, of administration, which



which are established by usage, which cannot be violated with any degree of safety to the sovereign, and which are productive of real advantages to both prince and people.—The power of the Emperor of Germany is limited, by undisputed and long established rights of subordinate states, and free cities; and the wisest princes discern, that the best means of aggrandizing their own families is, by granting immunities and privileges to their industrious towns and cities; in effect, by erecting small Republics under their protection.—Indeed, it must be admitted by judicious and unprejudiced friends of liberty, that what is properly called republican government, cannot subsist in very extensive territories.—This was the idea of our high spirited and great republican, Fletcher of Salton, when he imagined the noble plan of dividing all Europe into small confederated cities and states, like those of Swit-



zerland.—Even in the great bulk of the states of Switzerland, such as the canton of Berne, for instance, the governing men make but a small proportion of all the people; and the wisest princes are those who commit the administration of government to selected men, in different provinces and cities.—If such modes and regulations of government were properly established by sovereign princes, republics would have less ground to boast of their superior advantages.

THE manufactories of Basle are very considerable, chiefly in linens and ribbons.—I saw extensive and well managed bleach-fields in the neighbourhood of the town; and I visited a capital warehouse of the ribbon manufactory.—It belongs to a Mr. Wiese, who is wealthy, and deals in this branch to a vast extent, by commissions  
from



from all parts of the continent.—This manufacture is mostly performed by peasants in the country, who are employed by Mr. Wiese, and bring their work to those great warehouses in town, where the finishing and ornamental part is performed.—They reckon that a sum of three hundred thousand livres is annually expended to work people employed in this branch.—It has the double advantage of giving employment, and yielding good wages to people of various conditions, young and old, male and female.—Mr. Wiese's house and gardens, and the rich stores in his warehouses, all together present the most agreeable objects to every lover of industry and liberty.—He is not, however, much above the level of his fellow citizens, the burgeses of Basle.—His house is spacious, cleanly and handsomely furnished, without any stately affectation—His garden is pretty, and well laid out with gravel walks,



fountains, and groves; though there is something of the Dutch taste in formal figures and flower pots.—I was particularly pleased with one article in the plan and arrangement of his pleasure ground, I mean his aviary, and I wish to imitate it.—It is made in the form of a gallery.—The materials are timber and wire work, like a great cage, under the shelter of a handsome scaffolding, which is painted over with simplicity.—It is erected on the ground, reaches almost from one end to the other of his garden, and terminates on the window of an elegant *salle*, or parlour, which makes part of his house.—From this parlour we have the pleasure of viewing the aviary, furnished with various shrubs, banks of earth, branches of trees across, and with all sorts of fine birds which can be safely assembled together.—Many of them are so pleasingly tamed, and familiar, that when the parlour window



dow is opened, and some favourite entertainment is placed in their view, they enter, feed, and flutter about.—I observed in particular, that a small flock of beautiful turtle doves were charmingly trained to this amusement.—The honest burghers, his wife and family, received us in this parlour with hearty welcome.—I question if the most sumptuous nobility can contrive to entertain themselves, and occasional guests, in a more agreeable manner.

THE Emperor of Germany lately made a tour through Swabia, and part of Switzerland, with generous views for the good of his people.—He did not march at the head, nor in the rear of a terrible army, nor did he appear with a majestic and extravagant train of followers.—Accompanied by a few distinguished persons and select domestics, he travelled in a private character, and conversed at ease with people



of all ranks.—They report in this country, stories of his good nature and humanity, which tend more to his credit, in the opinions of mankind, than if, like Louis XIV. most absurdly termed *the Great*, he had ruined neighbouring nations, by cruel invasions, and his own people by superstitious zeal.—When at Basle, he made attentive observations on the most thriving manufactories; and, in particular, he attempted, at considerable expence, to introduce the ribbon manufactory in his own country.—For this purpose, he engaged at Basle an experienced master, and several common workmen in that branch; but the design miscarried, by an imprudent attempt in the undertaker, whom Joseph had dubbed a Count of the Empire, to rival, at once, the long established manufacturers of Basle at the great fair of Frankfurt, where the dealers of Basle combined to undersell, and thereby at once ruined him



him.—Had the Emperor encouraged this branch in any of his free towns, properly situated for the management of it, probably his project would have proved more successful.

FOND as I am of republican government, I cannot overlook the flourishing state of many towns, subject to the monarchy of France.—We cannot call the towns of Lyons, Marfeilles, and Nismes, for example, independent republics, but in fact, they have such privileges and protection, that their numerous and increasing inhabitants enjoy the natural fruits of liberty and industry.—They enjoy security, ease, and affluence.—Many cities and communities, though subject to other Sovereigns, in the Low Countries, in Germany, and even in Italy, are, in fact, free and thriving.—Even some of the Pope's subjects assert, and are suffered to enjoy the benefits



benefits of freedom and uniform protection from acts of arbitrary power.—*Salus populi suprema lex* is applicable to all forms of government.—Great monarchs have experienced the necessity of a due regard to this maxim, by established laws, rules, and rights of administration, in the various districts of their wide dominions, and especially in their great and commercial cities; and I do believe, that what may properly be called tyranny, in civil government, exists at this day almost nowhere through the greater part of Europe, unless perhaps under the government of some petty princes, civil or ecclesiastical.

ON the 25th June, we set out for Plumbers, in Lorrain, and arrived there at the *Hotel de Ourse* on the 27th.—We passed through part of Alsace, and of Franche Comte, for the most part a fine country, indifferently cultivated.—There is a visible



sible defect through all these countries, not excepting the free and industrious country of Switzerland, in the proper utensils of husbandry, waggons, carts, ploughs, harrows, harness, rollers, &c. &c. —The useful arts are certainly brought to a perfection in Britain yet unattained on the continent.—A few young fellows, bred by Crichton at Edinburgh, might, I suppose, make their own fortunes in those countries, and render to sovereigns and people the most important service, by introducing the knowledge and use of our excellent instruments of agriculture, and without any disadvantage to our government and people.—Among many proofs of the Czarina's extraordinary genius for government, it is very remarkable, that advertisements were lately published by her orders in Edinburgh, offering great encouragement for different artists to engage in her service, and go to Petersburg.

THE



THE fixed rate of living in all the hotels and lodging houses here is six livres per day for every master, and three for a servant, for which you have all articles of lodging and entertainment, except coffee, tea, and foreign wines.—We are very well pleased with this hotel.—There is in it the best chamber-maid I ever saw.—She is adroit in every part of good service; exact, and indefatigable.—Uncommon merit, in any station of life, is every where agreeable and respectable.

PLUMBIERS is situated in a deep narrow bottom, on the side of a small pleasant river, and surrounded by high hills.—The mineral waters, which are very hot, are no doubt salutary, when properly used.—In fact, they often prove noxious by misuse.—I took advice of a physician justly esteemed.—His counsel was cautious and candid.—It suited my own opinion perfectly,



perfectly, and I adopted it;—that I should neither use the hot waters for drinking nor bathing.—He advised me to drink the cold chalybeate water, which is brought here from a village at the distance of about eight leagues; and to use a bath compounded from different fountains here, so as to make almost the temperature of our Buxton waters.—I followed his injunctions for about a fortnight, with sensible advantage to my health.—The complaints of my nerves and stomach abated.—The hot waters here, used cautiously in the various modes of drinking, bathing, and dousing, are serviceable in cases of contracted limbs, or diseases, occasioned by obstructions in robust constitutions.—But I am sure they are hurtful, or at least very dangerous to delicate constitutions, and relaxed nerves.—There is a book, entituled, *Avi-saux Personnesqui font usage Des eaux De Plumbiers*, by a Dr. Didelot.—The book is



is in general sensible and satisfactory;—but no wise man will use these, or any hot waters, without advice of a reputable and experienced physician upon the spot, if he can be had.—This is the case at present here, and the charge is not alarming.—The doctor attends you as often as you please to call for him, without any fees advanced; and when you depart, he is content with any moderate acknowledgement you think proper to give.

In the hills of this neighbourhood, there are to be found curious stones, petrifications, and mineral pieces.—My Scots servant has been busy, and not without considerable success.

7th July —I EMPLOYED here, among others, one poor man, for five or six days, on a mountain near the borders of Alsace and Franche Comté for natural curiosities,  
in



in mines of silver, &c.—He has a great deal of spirit and natural taste, improved by practice, which has not been lucrative to him, as he has no craft.—He brought me a very pretty collection of agates, petrifications, chrySTALLIZATIONS, mixed metals and spars, for moderate payment.—His name is Jeanfoinne.—The bookseller here, Monsieur Terrillon, is a most obliging good fellow.—He found out the above man for me, and I have left with him my commission to employ the man farther, and to expend, at his discretion, to the extent of twelve or fifteen Louis d'Ors in collections, to be carefully packed and addressed to me, to the care of Mr. Strachan at Rotterdam.

9th July.—WE set out to-morrow for Nancy.—I have a card of introduction from Monsieur le Comte de Gircour to the Curè of Gircour, a person of merit, who has a choice cabinet.

July



10th July, Remiremont.—On our road to Nancy, as we set out from Plumbiers, we have a very steep hill, and a very stoney bad road.—We had six horses.—After we passed the hill, the road is tolerable, and the country resembles Switzerland in hills, covered with wood and pasture, and fine vallies, watered with rivulets.

THE Curè here is a primitive man, uniting the characters of a true, uncorrupted, Christian pastor to the natural philosopher.—He has been Curè of this parish for forty-one years, respected by all ranks.—Upon a stipend of little more than sixty pounds Sterling a-year, he has lived with decent hospitality; and, besides a choice library of books, has collected an excellent cabinet of natural curiosities.—Virtue distinguishes itself in every station, and in all circumstances.—No rank nor wealth can  
render



render men, who are destitute of it, either happy or respectable.—His collection is select and considerable.—I particularly admired some pieces from the silver mines of the Palatinate, a pretty, and most entire collection of petrified shells from the mountains of Champagne, and a set of other petrifications from different quarters.

*July 11.*—We passed on to Luneville, through a fine corn-country, though poor, ill cultivated, and uninclosed.—This town is pleasantly situated in an extensive and fertile valley.—Here the ancient Dukes of Lorraine held their court.—The Chateau is a noble building, which was greatly enlarged, and embellished by the worthy old King Stanislaus.—He is honourably remembered by all ranks of people in Lorraine for his singular virtues and public spirit.—About one thousand of the Gens d'Arms are nobly quartered in the various apart-



ments of this ancient palace.—They are a very fine body of men, but, in comparative ideas of merit, and social felicity, they make an unpleasing contrast to the appearance of free citizens in the neighbouring States of Switzerland.—Fortunate people! they know their own happiness.—Our people in Britain are not so near the objects of comparison, and hence are not so well disposed to contentment.—Indeed in latter times, an unwise administration of a good government has given too much cause for discontent.—The evil is obvious; the remedy may yet be practicable.—Neglect of our natural naval strength, and our false and infatuated ambition of continental power, are the sources of our misfortunes.—We were not wise and honest enough to foresee and prevent the mischief; but we shall be madmen, indeed, if we fall into the same fatal snare again.

*July*



July 12.—WE arrived at the *Cheval de France* in Nancy, the capital of this country.—It is situated on the Meuse, in the heart of the richest, and best cultivated part of Lorraine.—It is the most regularly formed, and one of the handsomest towns in the territories of France.—It owes all its ornaments, and public buildings of distinction, to the munificence of Stanislaus, particularly those of the intendants of the Palace Royal, the *Alliance*, and *Carrier*.—It contains about thirty thousand inhabitants, who appear in general to be rather in easy than in affluent circumstances.—They enjoy the common advantages of capital towns, under the dominion of France, a parliament, the supreme courts of justice, civil and criminal, and the residence of all public officers of government, police and revenue, besides a garrison, which, at present, consists of about four thousand soldiers.—In the great church of the cordeliers,



liers, there is a most beautiful mausoleum, in which the ashes of the family of Lorraine are deposited.—Twenty five priests are maintained to say daily masses for the repose of their *precious souls*.—This work was finished by Stanislaus, the only defect of whose character was an excess of catholic faith and piety, to which he felt a lamentable victim in the eighty-eight year of his age.—He was in perfect health, and would probably according to the opinion of his physicians, have lived for years after; but, in an extacy of devotion, he fell into the fire, and by that misfortune he lost his life.—At the public house here, we had good entertainment, and an extravagant bill.

July 13.—WE came to the *Hotel de Palais Royal* in Metz, by a very pleasant road, for the most part along the banks of the Moselle.—After we pass Riremont, on the whole of this route, the roads are excellent, and we have been well served with  
post



post horses.—This town is very considerable, and is the capital of a large territory.—It was formerly a free imperial city, and submitted to the power and protection of France, long before their great and important acquisitions of Lorrain, Franche Comte, and Alsace.—Among other memorable events in the history of this city, is the siege which it sustained in the reign of the Emperor Charles V. who was repulsed from its walls with the loss of thirty thousand men.—This siege has been celebrated in a very beautiful Ode by our immortal countryman, Buchanan; the neglect of whose incomparable verses reflects no honour on the taste or learning of the present age.—The inhabitants have the same advantages of a parliament as the city of Nancy; and the people are twice as numerous.—The Bishoprick is rich, but the bulk of the inhabitants seem to be poor, though they have the benefit



of a trading situation in a fertile country, and on a navigable river.—The cathedral is to my taste the noblest and most beautiful Gothic church I have ever seen.—The fortifications are famous for art and strength, and here is a garrison of ten regiments.

*July 14.*—ON our route to Luxemburg, for the first three posts and a-half to Thionville, we passed through an extensive plain of a rich well cultivated soil.—I have not seen such fields of wheat since I left England.—Thionville was ceded to the French by the treaty of the Pyrenees.—It is a small town, but has very strong fortifications, with a garrison at present of three thousand men.—The territory, which belongs to this place, is an ancient Bailiwick in the dutchy of Luxemburg, and it terminates the acquired territories of France on this quarter.—All these acquired territories are divided, like Switzerland,



zerland, into Bailiwicks, and so far the condition and government of the common people are similar.—From this place to Luxemburg the roads are uneven, and the country declines in fertility.—At the distance of two posts from Thionville, we entered the Emperor's territory of Luxemburg, where we submitted to the disagreeable search of a customhouse officer, for the first time since we entered the territories of Geneva.—It is true, that we omitted the usual precaution, of offering a piece of money.—This is one of those abuses which are overlooked in monarchical governments.—Great Kings, Queens, and fine courtiers, have very different objects for their attention and employment.—An obsequious pampered clergy, and a well disciplined army, are, for them, very easy and effectual instruments of government.—Luxemburg, with the rest of its territory, was finally ceded to the Emperor by the



treaty of Utrecht.—The old town is divided from the new by the river Elbe.—It is, by its natural situation, surrounded with rocks, which have a very romantic appearance, and, by various works of art, it is reckoned one of the strongest towns in Europe.—It contains about six thousand inhabitants, and has at present a garrison of between three and four thousand troops.—This province, in common with all the Austrian Netherlands, has hitherto enjoyed certain rights and privileges in the administration of government, which are, at this time, a subject of contest the more serious, as a cry of, “The Church in danger,” is mingled with other causes of discontent.—“Great is Diana of Ephesus.”

*July 15.*—FROM LUXEMBURG to Marche is only eleven posts, which we made with difficulty in two days.—We, this day, were ten hours on the road to Malmaison, which



which is just half-way.—I experienced here, what I have observed on other occasions, civil treatment, good entertainment, and a moderate bill, at an inn of no reputation.

*July 16.*—WE were again ten hours on the road to Marche.—On the whole route, from Luxemburg to this town, the country is barren, and the roads are execrable.—They do something every year for repair of this road, but as there is no proper exertion, the progress is very slow; and the work, so far as compleated, is unskilfully and insufficiently executed.—I have no where, in the course of my travels, seen such extensive tracts of barren moors, yet the soil is very capable of improvement, by proper methods, of which the people are totally ignorant; for their practice is the worst that can be tried.—They pare and burn, after which they  
have



have commonly one very good crop of rye.—The next year they have a miserable crop of oats, by which means the land is reduced to a state of sterility, almost irrecoverable.—Of late years we have cultivated, and effectually improved, much worse moors in the north of Scotland, by this simple method.—In place of paring and burning, we plow and fallow the ground for three years successively; during that time, if requisite, we clear it of stones and drain it.—We then lay on lime, with some dung, and sow turnip, which is eaten by sheep on the ground.—Next year we sow barley with grass-seeds.—After this, it lies in pasture till it swards, and then we find it in a permanent state of improvement, if a proper rotation of crops is observed, and its own fodder is converted into manure for its use.

THE



THE people of Aberdeen-shire have performed wonders in this most laudable species of improvement, by trenching with the spade, and using not only lime, but also dung from their streets and stables.—In the neighbourhood of Aberdeen, they have considerable tracts of land improved in this manner, to such great perfection, as to yield from three to five pounds *per* acre.

*July* 16.—ARRIVED at Spa.—Here is a promiscuous company.—Retired philosophers may reason, and discontented poets may censure as they please, but the truth is, that men and women of high birth, rank, and fortune, if good natured, sensible, and truly well bred, are the best, and most agreeable people in the world.—Dryden, an excellent, though a poor poet, expresses this opinion with his usual propriety and wit:—



The thread bare poet, hates a gaudy coat,  
Rails at a coach and fix, but rails *a-foot*.

I HAVE engaged Mr Brixhe, painter, to go to Lawrencekirk, on a plan to introduce and establish his art of painting on wood, which is elegantly practised in this place. — They make all sorts of trinkets, toilets, dressing boxes, tea chests, snuff boxes, pick-tooth cases, &c. &c. — He is a man about thirty years of age, bred to all the branches of the art, and particularly eminent for painting flower pieces, and imitations of marble chaffers. — For twenty years, he has wrought with Monsieur de Lou, who gives him a great character for sobriety, as well as skill in his business. — I am bound to give him thirty pounds for three years certain, and five guineas with every apprentice whom he engages to teach. — During that period, his works are all at my disposal. — I furnish materials; and if,  
at



at the end of three years, he choofes to settle and carry on business for himself, I give him a commodious house for life, without rent.\*

*August 27.*—I HAVE purchased a small, but elegant, cabinet of Natural History.—I have made several other purchases with the money which I have not lost at the gaming tables; for I took no share at all of the play which prevails here to a monstrous excess; and that too, under the patronage and lucrative protection of a Bishop of the Holy Roman Empire.—Indeed, with these collections, I have filled, and packed up, six or seven boxes, which are sent from this place to Rotterdam.

THE

\* He has since actually settled in Lawrencekirk, where he is carrying on the practice of this business with great reputation, and where I made a new bargain with him.



THE games of Faro and *Rouge et Noir*, though notoriously fraudulent, and proscribed by the general laws of Europe, are privileged at Spa, and Aix-la-Chapelle, for the annual payment of large sums to the Bishop of Liege, and the magistrates of Aix-la-Chapelle.—The ingenious Dr. Ash from London, has made many curious observations and experiments on the mineral waters of Spa.—He has ably and impartially tried a question which has been agitated, If the mineral fountains of Malmedy are of equal quality with those of Spa? and he gives a clear, decided, and considerable preference to the Spa waters.—At Spa, I met with a small book in English, entitled, a Tour, &c.—It has the merit of briefly pointing out the proper objects of a traveller's attention.—I can bestow no other commendation upon it, though the writer tells us, in the stile of a connoisseur in painting,, “ That the *head* of one faint,  
“ and



“and the *arm* of another, are great; of a  
“fine group of angels, and the NATURAL  
“looks of poor souls in purgatory.”

August 28.—SET out from Spa.—Vevy, in the territory of Liege, at the distance of three leagues from Spa, is a delightful village, and has fifteen thousand inhabitants who thrive, by an excellent broad-cloth manufactory.—At the *Hotel de l'Empereur*, I was so well, and reasonably entertained, and liked the tranquility, industry, and healthful situation of the town so much, when compared to the hurry, dissipation, and foolery of Spa, that if ever I return, my principal residence shall be here, or at the pretty village of Thou, about four English miles from Spa.

AFTER we pass Vevy, we enter the province of Limburg, which belongs to the Emperor, a beautiful country; so well inclosed,



inclosed, and so much in good pasture, that it resembles England.—The inclosures are mostly formed of hazel, mixed with saugh, which, by age, and repeated dressings, become very handsome, and sufficient for a fence to good pastures.—But I cannot think it so effectual as our thorn hedge.—

Within two leagues of Aix-la-Chapelle, we entered the fine country of Brabant.—We lodged at the grand hotel in Aix, an expensive inn.—Here I admired a picture, by Vandyke, in the town-house, and a cabinet of Natural History.—The painting represents Charlemagne, granting privileges and liberties to the burgeses of the town; the noblest of all monuments, to the glory of a monarch truly wise and great as he was.—The cabinet belongs to Mr Cockbergh, a good humoured old gentleman, who presented to me a specimen of slate, which I have not seen in any other cabinet, with silver ramification upon it.—His collection



lection contains many rare and curious articles, particularly from the silver mines of Bohemia, and the copper mines of Hanover.—He has one of the purest and brightest pieces of rock chrystal which I have ever seen.

THE intolerable stupidity of the Flemish postillions forms a strange contrast to the intolerable vivacity, or rather petulance, of the French postillions.

*August 29.*—SET out for, and arrived at the Windmill hotel in Maestricht.—Good entertainment and a moderate bill.—The political constitution, or state of Maestricht, is singular.—It is a very ancient city, advantageously situated on the Maese, and another small river, which runs through it in two branches.—It had formerly a share of commerce, and a great manufactory of cloth.—By industry, it be-



came populous and rich.—In the thirteenth Century, the Dukes of Brabant acquired this place from the Emperor.—In those dark ages, when Sovereigns and people were equally the slaves of churchmen, the bishops of Liege, like other successors to the humble apostles of Jesus Christ, became by degrees potent princes.—They laid claim to a joint-sovereignty in the town and territory of Maestricht with the Duke of Brabant.—After a long contest, this controversy was finally determined by a judgement of the Emperor Charles V. in a Diet of the Empire, materially in favour of the Dukes of Brabant.—This decision gave an absolute sovereignty to the Dukes in about one-third of the town, and three adjoining villages; and, with regard to the rest, the Bishop's right was limited to a joint nomination of the regency.—By the peace of Munster, Maestricht was ceded to the Dutch; and, in conformity to

the



the Emperor's decree, one-third of Maestricht, and three villages, are at this day governed by six commissioners appointed by the States-General; the rest is governed by a regency of thirty-two persons, elected every two years.—This regency is composed of two grand bailies, two burgo-masters, fourteen Eschevins, eight juré, or sworn counsellors, two pensioners, &c.—All of them must be resident burghesses.—The two pensioners must be advocates, and they are elected once every two years, in the month of July.

THE people of Maestricht acceded to the general confederacy of the Low Countries against the tyrant Philip II. King of Spain.—In the year 1579, Philip's army, commanded by the Prince of Parma, besieged them.—After a defence for four months, they were reduced, and almost depopulated.—Among the people who de-



fended the town, they reckoned at this time, ten thousand stout workmen in the cloth manufactory.— They were mostly slaughtered.— Those who survived were dispersed, and settled in manufacturing villages of Holland, and the county of Liege, where the woollen manufactories thrive at this day.— Such are the natural fruits of monarchical oppression.— If common sense, and common honesty, were prevailing characters among mankind, there would not be one absolute monarchy in the world.

MAESTRICHT, and a small territory near it, belong to the Dutch.— Their magistracy, is composed of seven Echevins, a burgo-master, and so many counsellors, that the governing persons are about twenty five in number.— Though the established religion is Protestant, the bulk of the people are Catholics, who have priests and convents with sufficient revenues.— They have



have neither trade nor manufactures.—I asked, How are so many people, about twenty six thousand, supported?—The answer is applicable to many towns in Europe, viz, “ They subsist by a little  
“ commerce among themselves, and by  
“ the benefits of a garrison, which com-  
“ monly consists of four, five, or six thou-  
“ sand troops, though at present they  
“ have only two regiments of Swiss.” — On our arrival, we found all the people agog;—the streets were newly planted on both sides with beautiful pines from a neighbouring forest, and all the windows illuminated in the evening.—On enquiry, we were informed of a singular occasion for this festivity.—The university of Louvain in Brabant give annual premiums to the students.—The scholar to whom the highest premium is adjudged, has the title of premier, or prince, and is distinguished by various marks of honour in the univer-



fity.—By ancient custom in Maestricht, if any son of a burghers obtains this distinction, they celebrate his merit by such a festival.—On this occasion, the son of a burghers, a handsome young man, about seventeen years of age, had gained the highest premium.—He was conducted along the streets through triumphal arches, attended by the magistrates and applauding people, to the great church where public service and *Te Deum* were performed to his honour.—The expence of this laudable encouragement, to the emulation of youth, is defrayed by the inhabitants; and I was assured, that it amounted, upon this occasion, to above twenty thousand guilders.—The father of the young man is a wealthy burghers, and expended, for his own share, about five thousand guilders.

THE magistrates, or regency, of Maestricht, are partly nominated as before observed



served by the Commissioners from the states of Holland, and partly by the bishop of Liege, who has the ecclesiastical jurisdiction of this district, with very little revenue.—The mountain of St. Peter, near Maestricht, is remarkable, for one of the greatest, and best freestone quarries in Europe, and for a wonderful subterraneous cavern, of extraordinary magnitude and extent.—I purchased some very curious petrifications, found on this hill, or in the cavern.—Some are delicately beautiful, and such as I never saw in any cabinet; but as they are impressed upon balls of sand, I am afraid of their preservation in the carriage, though carefully packed.

*August 30.*—SET out for Brussels.—We passed through part of the country of Liege, and then into Brabant, an extensive plain, fertile in grain, but deficient in pasture, and mostly uninclosed.—The green



crops are chiefly turnip, clover, pease, potatoes; and, near the towns and villages, we saw good fields of cabbage.—For a long tract, after we enter Brabant, and indeed on all the way to Brussells, the high road is lined on both sides with trees, which, besides their beauty, have a pleasant effect, both as a shade from hot, and a shelter from cold and blowing weather.—The trees are thriving elms, mixed with saughs, or willows.

If cockades are tokens of true patriotism, the people of this country have at present an extraordinary share of public spirit.—The utensils of husbandry are not good, but as the soil is a mixture of clay and sand, in a very flat level country, the ground is easily wrought.—They have a good practice of dressing a field, immediately after the wheat is cut down, for a crop of turnip; and another good practice of plowing



plowing down the second crop of clover, for a crop of wheat ;—yet they do not produce such quantities of wheat as I expected to see in a soil which seems proper for it.—The largest fields, and the richest crops, are of oats.—I cannot believe, that there is any completely good system of husbandry, without taking pasture into the rotation, to rest and enrich the soil, and to feed the useful animals.—From defect of pasture in this country, I observe that their cows are mostly puny, ill shaped, and in bad order ;—whereas, in the neighbouring country of Limburgh, their cows have every indication of the best kinds.—They are mostly of a good size, though not so large as the Dutch, are well shaped, and in fine order ; commonly of a red colour, with short legs, large bodies, and thin necks.—Hence the farmers have a considerable commerce in excellent butter and cheese ; and, besides, they have no inconsiderable



considerable product of grain.—An essential maxim may here be repeated.—No method of agriculture can be so effectual to increase all valuable and useful products of the earth as a just proportion of well managed pasture.—I observe in this country of Brabant, a mode of yoking the heavy waggons, which is uncommon, and certainly would be very improper in any country where the roads are not, as here, spacious and even.—They yoke three horses abreast before, and two behind.—I have not observed, that they have any where upon the continent as yet, adopted the sensible practice lately introduced in Britain, of broad wheels to their waggons, and heavy carriages.—The advantages of these are important and obvious.—We passed, in this delightful route, to Brussels through Louvain.—It is a considerable town, which contains about thirty six thousand inhabitants, and has a famous university,



university, richly endowed;—above three thousand students, in the different branches of learning, commonly attend it.—At present they suffer in the common affliction of civil broils and commotions, which the Emperor, if he had been well advised, might have easily prevented.—If they go on, the consequences must be pernicious to one of the finest and most flourishing countries in the world.—In any event, they must prove inglorious, and highly detrimental to the Sovereign, deluded by the vain and weak ambition of arbitrary power, over a people who have ever continued faithful subjects, while they were unmolested, and suffered to enjoy their stipulated and long established rights and privileges.—Suppression of ecclesiastical abuses would have been applauded by the intelligent and respectable part of his subjects, and the ignorant people would soon have been reconciled to such an advantageous change.—

But



But the attack on their civil rights and liberties has roused a general and violent spirit of resistance, which, at present, makes a very serious and formidable appearance.—If the Emperor shall persist, and prevail, by the terror, or force of mercenary armies, it seems certain, that the revocation of the edict of Nants did not more compleately banish the useful and industrious Hugonots, to the ruin of France, and aggrandizement of other nations, than this measure will compel the most industrious and wealthy people of this country to take refuge in other free countries, and particularly in Britain.—The crisis of this attempt, on the part of the Emperor, has been singularly unhappy.—“*Quicquid delirant reges, plectuntur Archivi.*”

If the people of the Austrian Netherlands had continued, at this period, in quiet possession of their wonted rights and liberties,



liberties, the discontented and disorderly party in Holland would even now have been in the progress of bringing their wealth and trade to the cities of Bruffells and Antwerp.

*August 31.*—We arrived at Bruffells, at the *Hotel de Prince de Gaul*, a fine inn, with a most delightful situation.—We found the people of all ranks enraged, and in arms, but without any apparent disorder.

BRUSSELLS is a beautiful city.—They reckon about fifteen thousand houses, and eighty thousand inhabitants.—Louvain is properly the capital of the Duchy of Brabant, but Bruffells has every character of being the capital of the Austrian Low Countries.—It is the Seat of Government, and here the States assemble.—Prince Charles of Lorraine was for many years the Lieutenant-Governor, and Captain-General



neral of the Austrian Low Countries.—He held his court in the Royal Palace here.—His character was beneficent, and his memory is dear to the people.—The public buildings are numerous, and particularly the colleges, hospitals, churches, convents, and academies of *Belles Lettres*, are truly grand.—The streets are spacious, the promenades and public walks are agreeable; and there are many fine houses and gardens, which belong to the noblesse, or opulent citizens.—There is a small book, entitled, *Description de la Ville de Bruxelles*, which is proper for the information of travellers on the spot.

*September 1.*—WE had a good carriage for six French livres a-day, in which we made the tour of this city.—We saw two camps close to the town, each containing one thousand of the Emperor's troops.—He has also a garrison in the town, which  
consists



consists nearly of four thousand men; yet all the citizens wear cockades, and muster themselves in arms, not dreading hostilities from a military body of people who are their fellow citizens.—The numerous peasants of the country, long accustomed to easy circumstances and liberty, are armed, and ready to join the burgeses.—We made a tour round the city, and had not the pleasure to observe these marks of internal affluence in the adjoining villas and gardens which the lovers of mankind see, with sensible pleasure, near the great commercial and manufacturing towns even in France, and still more remarkably near all the towns in Switzerland and Holland.—The grand place, in the centre of the town, is a beautiful square, surrounded by the *Hotel de Ville*, a truly magnificent Gothic building, and by many handsome public chambers, which belong to the different trades and incorporations of the city.—The apartment



ment in the hotel de Ville, where the States assemble, is more richly than elegantly ornamented.—Part of the tapestry is very fine.—The park has long and delightful walks.—The royal palace is elegant.—Here the good prince Charles had an excellent cabinet of Natural History; but I came too late to see it.—On his death, the Emperor carried what he liked best to Vienna, and the rest was disposed of by public sale.—*Sic transit gloria mundi.*

September 2.—THIS day I bought for ruffles, &c. some fine Bruffells lace, the most beautiful, flight, and costly of all manufactures.—I had entertained, as now I suspect, a vain ambition to attempt an introduction of it into my humble village in Scotland; but, upon enquiry, I was discouraged.—The thread, of an exquisite fineness, they cannot make in this country.—It is brought from Cambray and Valenciennes,



ciennes, in French Flanders; and five or six different artists are employed to form the different nice parts of this fabric; so that it is a complicated art, which cannot be transplanted without a passion as strong as mine for manufactures, and a purse much stronger.—At Bruffells, from one pound of flax, they can manufacture lace to the value of seven hundred pounds Sterling.

*September 3.*—THIS day Monsieur Murray, the Deputy Governor General, of Scots extraction, has published a declaration of the Emperor's wife and gracious intentions, to redress grievances, and secure the liberties of the Provinces; so that probably peace and good order will be immediately restored.

THIS day we made an agreeable tour, about one league from town, along the great canal, and through fine meadow

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grounds, to the Governor General's country-house, remarkable for the elegance, happy taste, and arrangement of the furniture; part of which is wrought by the Arch-Duchess's own hands.—Here we saw many choice pieces of porcelaine from the best manufactories in Europe, and particularly from Berlin, Dresden, Vienna, Paris, and England.—It is difficult to determine which is the most exquisitely beautiful.—I should like to have one capital piece of each, which might be purchased at a moderate expence, though a whole service of any one rises to a high price.—The Saxon china no longer possesses an unquestionable superiority; that of Berlin has now a very high reputation.

*September 4.*—We set out for Antwerp, much pleased with our entertainment here.—For two bed rooms and dining room, handsome apartments, with accommodation



tion for servants, nine livres a-day.—Excellent dinner at four livres a-head; good Burgundy two livres; and genuine Madeira, which I have found no where else in my travels, at four livres per bottle.

My banker at Brussels is a very agreeable and obliging gentleman.—I am particularly sensible of his care in an important article, not duly adverted to by travellers, I mean the most proper species of money for the intended journey through various districts.—He gave me a silver coin, which was sufficient for my disbursements in Brabant; one species of ducats for Holland, and another for Germany.—Had I taken French crowns, and Louis d'Ors, I should have lost considerably.

*September 6.*—THIS day we arrived at Antwerp.—The town presents an appearance of the broken or decayed fragments



of a city, once great and opulent.—It retains nothing of its ancient grandeur, but monuments and traces of superstition.—We saw a most fantastical procession here, on the supposed birth-day of the Virgin Mary.—The cathedral has certainly one of the noblest spires in Europe.—In this, and in other churches, and religious houses, we see, at their altars, and in their chapels, many pillars and ornaments of marble, which are, in a high degree, rich and beautiful.—Among the prodigious mass of paintings in those ancient buildings, there is little or nothing excellent, but the works of Rubens and Vandyke, and a few paintings by one or two others of less note ;—the rest are, for the most part, tawdry, or glaring pieces, intended to represent the mysterious, unintelligible, or supernatural points of Catholic faith, such as the Incarnation, the Resurrection,



rection, the Ascension, Purgatory, Assumption of the Blessed Virgin, &c. &c.

WHEN we contemplate the works of great genius, in a heap of ordinary paintings, it resembles a perusal of Shakespeare's plays, intermixed with a promiscuous and voluminous collection of modern dramas.—Rubens, like Shakespeare, is a studious master of nature, which he never forsakes;—though, by the force of a wonderful genius, he is able to heighten and embellish his representations of it, so as to present the appearance of supernatural objects.—This observation is singularly applicable to his famous painting of the Holy Family, in which he has presented seven figures done from his own family.—This painting is in the church of Saint James.—He has, by force of genius, infused into the various and beautiful features of those figures, and particularly in-



to the grace, the purity, the smiling beauty, and innocence of the child, such a brightness and perfection, as to excite in our minds an idea of divine nature, blended with the human.—In his picture of Saint Theresa, in the church of Chaufen, making intercession to an apparition of our Saviour, he represents the souls in purgatory by human faces, in which the sensations of affliction and dismay are mixed with devotion and hope.—The genuine characters of human nature are expressed, varied, and heightened, by the talents of the painter, so as, in a strange manner, to convey into our minds an idea of a future mysterious state of penitence, trial, and purification.—In the same way, he preserves the characters of human nature in all his paintings of supernatural objects; when, as Shakespeare expresses it, *his imagination bodies forth the forms of things unknown*.—It is thus also that Shakespeare sets before us, in his wonderful



derful poetical paintings, the forms of supernatural objects.--His descriptions of witches and fairies have a strange resemblance to human character, and vulgar opinion.—I cannot forbear to set down some pictures even of the heathen gods, which seem to us natural, by a resemblance to objects of our knowledge.—Thus Hamlet, in the fine description of his father,—

An eye like Mars! the front of Jove himself!

A station like the herald Mercury,

New lighted on a heaven kissing hill.

IN Romeo's gallant fancy, to describe his beautiful mistress, seated at midnight in a lighted gallery above him, he introduces this particular allusion:—

For thou art as glorious to my sight,

As is the winged messenger from Jove,

To the upturned wondering eyes of mortals;

When he bestrides the lazy pacing clouds,

And sails upon the bosom of the air.



BESIDES those pictures of Rubens above mentioned, I have seen some others, which are, in my opinion, most admirable, and of which the colours are in the highest beauty and preservation.—Among these, I reckon the Descent from the Cross,—and the Assumption of the Virgin.—No power of genius can make the fable of a woman, ascending bodily to heaven, with angels hovering round her, or her coronation in heaven by the Holy Trinity, objects of nature or credit.—But the Virgin's figure, in the Assumption, is charming, and the devout amazement of the spectators is natural to those happy mortals who have faith enough to believe the fact.

THE erection of the cross in the church of Saint Walbourgh, and the adoration of the Magi, in the church of Saint Michael, I rank among the paintings of highest merit.—In this last church, there is a piece  
of



of statuary intended to represent *Eternity*.—My author of the Little Tour, calls it an *amazingly fine piece*.—For my part, I think the idea is amazingly absurd; and the execution, though fine, is not happy.—It conveys an impression of calm and serious, in place of wild and bewildered contemplation.\*

THOUGH I admire Vandyke's paintings, they do not strike me as works of genius equal to those of Rubens.—This may be from my want of just taste, or sufficient knowledge.

IN a church, the name I have forgot, there is a picture of Rubens justly admired, which represents the dead body of Christ in Joseph's arms; and, in the Recollets,

\* “In thy immensity all thought is lost.—Fancy  
“gives over its flight, and wearied imagination  
“spends itself in vain.”

SHAFESBURY.



lets, his picture of the Crucifixion between two thieves, is a capital piece.

IN Antwerp, there are several large magazines of paintings for sale, in one of which I purchased four pieces by Tenier, and one by Ostade.—They cost me twenty eight Louis d'Ors.—I think they are originals, but I may be deceived.—To me they are pleasing, and humourous paintings.—I am curious to know the opinions of connoisseurs, though resolved to be pleased, however they decide.—*De gustibus non disputandum.*—Rembrandt's mother, in this collection, appears to me a piece of singular excellence.—It is flesh and blood, with admirable features of real life and character, upon canvas.—The price is three hundred pounds.—If I thought myself adequately rich, I would pay down the money, with the hazard of being ridiculed by connoisseurs.

September



*September 8.*—WE came to the Golden Lyon at Breda, a civil and moderate house, where we had excellent entertainment.

—Great part of the road from Antwerp is a barren desert.—In some places, where the soil is cultivated, it is very light, and mostly composed of sand, producing good crops of buckwheat, a valuable grain, though scarcely known in our country.—I doubt not, that it would do well in our light ground.—It is the bread of the common people here, makes excellent pancakes, &c. and good feeding for all kinds of poultry.

*September 10.*—*Gorcum, South Holland.*—ON the road to this place, till we pass through the barony of Breda, which is part of the Dutch-Generalty, though the face of the country is well cultivated, level, plain, and pleasing, the soil is not good, and



and the meadow pastures are coarse.— But when we enter South Holland, the country is fruitful, the meadow pastures fine and extensive.—Gorcum is a pretty garrison town, pleasantly situated on the Maese, which is here a large river.—We were regaled with excellent perch, which are best from the canals.—The people in this country are as unquiet as in Brabant, though not so united.—Their boors are generally attached to the House of Orange, as are also some of the burgessees; but they do not discover any measure of the spirit and zeal with which the patriots, as they call the popular party, proceed.—The conduct of the Prince appears to resemble ours in the American insurrection.—He could not follow a worse example.—He obstinately refuses to make any concession; yet, with an army and Generals, he looks on, till the discontented people may probably have sufficient time to assemble,



ble, and to acquire arms, ammunition, and discipline, in which they are privately assisted by the French.

THE best description which I can express of Holland in a few words is, that it is a great marsh, drained by navigable canals, and preserved by stupendous dikes from ruinous inundations of the sea.—If there is a country in the world, to the great bulk of whose people a national character is justly applicable, I think it is the Dutch.—The bulk of them have more common sense, more industry, frugality, and zeal for liberty, than the bulk of any other commonalty, except the Swiss.—The Americans can, at this day, make no pretensions to a comparison with them.—They were free, happy, and thriving, when they revolted from the British government; and they rejected the most advantageous terms of reconciliation when offered to them.—

It



It is not at all certain, that their new system will render them a more free, prosperous, and happy people than they were, when in union with the mother-country.—

The Dutch, resisting an intolerable tyranny, though a handful of people, deserted by the greatest part of their confederates, persevered in the glorious contest, till they established their independent and free government; and soon after, as an evident consequence of their freedom, from a state of poverty and oppression, they attained to an unexampled height of population, wealth and power.—At this moment, they are in hazard of ruin, like the ancient Republics, by the abuse of liberty, which we justly term licentiousness.

As soon as we enter the Dutch territories, we see the pleasing marks of easy circumstances and affluence among all ranks of people.—We also see perfect and delightful



lightful cultivation.—There is not a neglected spot, but every portion of land has been converted to some proper use, or ornament.—Every boor has some property, besides his farm.—Poverty, and what is in France called *misère* exists not here.—They persist in an unchangeable industry, simplicity, and frugality.—Though many of these boors, or peasants, are rich, and some of them to the extent of one million of florins, called a *tunn*, yet they continue sober, diligent, plain, and frugal.—Exorbitant accumulation, and consequent idleness and luxury, are avoided, by that equal distribution which they always make among their children, or kindred.—A rich peasant lives well.—He has every article of useful furniture.—Every apartment in his house is preserved in a state of the brightest cleanliness.—His garden has many ornamental figures to his taste, and every useful plant, besides such fruit as the climate



climate will produce ; and, upon the whole, it is an agreeable object, though it may not merit the approbation of connoisseurs in the high stile of modern gardening.—He has no point of ambition but one, and that is, to be elected an elder, as we call it, of his parish church, or a member of the consistory.—He is an honest, happy, contented, and, as Shakespeare expresses it, an *unsophisticated man* ; and, in the opinion of some philosophers, he is a more respectable character than many in the ranks of high and polished life.—In this country, the inhabitants of the towns and villages still, in general, preserve the industry, frugality, and distinguished cleanliness of their ancestors.—All their houses are plentifully furnished, and constantly neat.—The inhabitants, by their well enforced rules of police, are obliged to keep the portion of street adjoining to each house in perfect order ; and they chearfully perform



form this public duty.—Their women have hardly any other occupation, but to preserve the singular neatness and propriety of every thing within doors.—This is a constant duty, habitually carried on.—But once every year, about the beginning of November, they turn all the furniture out of doors, for a general and thorough scouring.—In no country, except Switzerland, do we see so few beggars.—They have no poor's rates, or legal maintenance; yet their charitable funds are very ample.—Few rich people die without legacies of this nature.—The minister and consistory are faithful administrators of these funds.—Some of their members are deputed to make quarterly collections among the inhabitants of every parish.—There is one day annually fixed for a general collection in the parish church, when very large sums are levied, according to the circumstances and exigences of the times.—On such occasions,

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casions, it is not rare to see a rich, though parsimonious widow, depositing a purse of one hundred pounds.—In the town of Dort, though not one of the largest in the United Provinces, I have been assured, on good authority, that the annual collection sometimes amounts to twenty thousand guilders, or seventeen hundred and fifty pounds.—They have the luxury of fish, with the arts of their cookery and dressing in great perfection.—They will taste none which are not brought alive, by means of wells, into their kitchens.—We may practise this on our coasts, and with our fish in ponds, lakes, and rivers, perhaps, with our fish transported by land-carriage.—The difference to the palate and appetite is very considerable.

*Rotterdam, September 12.*—By various obstacles, I am prevented from making such residence in this beautiful, populous, and flourishing city, as is necessary for sufficient



ficient information; and I must forbear the tour of this fine and wonderful country, till a happier season, when good order, harmony and industry, may be restored.—I must however mention, that a Mr Crawford, born in Rotterdam, Mr Strachan, and Mr Lyle, a worthy clergyman, both from the north of Scotland, and some other gentlemen here, merit our warmest gratitude, for their agreeable conversation and friendly offices.—The gentlemen, commonly called Scots Rotterdammers, are distinguished for their sense, and successful industry.

THE superior excellence of their fish in this country, arises, I believe, from these circumstances:—*First*, They use none, unless they are brought alive into the kitchen.—*Second*, In the water for boiling them, they put a great deal more salt than we do.—For example, in boiling a large turbot, they put in four or five handfuls of salt, which makes so strong a brine, that



we would fear it should spoil the fish; yet it has only the effect to make them more crimp and savoury.—They also cut, or score, the thick parts of the fish, to admit the salt.—They put in the salt in the water when cold, and it boils strongly, before they put in the fish.—A large turbot will be well boiled in half an hour; thinner, or more slender fish, sooner in proportion.—*Thirdly*, They have excellent methods of dressing and making sauces, an art I cannot pretend to teach.—A bred Dutch cook might instruct our people.—It is to be observed, that, on their flat coast, they take all their fish by nets; whereas, on our rocky coast, fish are mostly taken by bait and hooks, which immediately kills them.—But our salmon, and other fish in rivers, lakes, and ponds, might be preserved alive in the manner practised by the Dutch.—At the Hague, they have a land-carriage of their sea-fish, from a village at some distance, yet



yet the fish are brought alive in water-casks, with air-holes in the top.—May not we practise this method?

*September 15.*—WE made a trip to the Hague for one day.—Saw the fine gallery of paintings belonging to the Prince of Orange.—Many capital pieces by Rubens, Vandyke, Rembrandt, Ostade, Teniers, and other masters of the Flemish school.—I was much pleased with some beautiful flower pieces by Monsieur Huyson, a Dutch painter now living.—The old painters used a black ground for flowers, erroneously supposing that this was fitter than a light ground, to throw off the perspective.—The error is visible here, by comparing the old painting, on black, with the modern, on light grounds; the last casts off best, and is most beautiful.—The power and force of the genius of Rubens appear in his pieces here, without the softness and



grace of the Italian school, with which he was unacquainted.—Sometimes his genius, even like Shakespeare's, swells into a kind of bombast.—His scholar, Vandyke, is not so sublime, but he is always correct, and discovers a degree of the Venetian delicacy and taste.—I regret that, on this occasion, we cannot have access to see the Prince's fine cabinet of Natural History.—I have enjoyed the conversation of the ingenious and worthy Dr MacLean; and, in justice, must confess, that I owe the above short, but material remarks on the paintings, to his suggestions.—On this short tour of two hours and a half, we passed through a delightful portion of Holland, by the pleasant villages of Delf and Ryfwich, to the Hague, the most beautiful, rich, and populous village in the world.—We passed in sight of the city of Skedam, where the gin distilleries consume incredible quantities of rye.—I know not whether our distillers in Scotland make use of this



this grain.—We lodged at the Hague, in the *Hotel de Angleterre*, where our entertainment was excellent, and our bill very moderate.—Since I entered the territories of Holland, I have not met with one instance of the common complaint, that strangers are imposed upon.—This may in part be accounted for by the circumstance, that we have companions who are resident in this country, and speak the language.—My nephew from Rotterdam, and my worthy friend Mr Greig, minister of Dort, met us at Antwerp, and have continued in our company.—At the Hague, they charged nothing for two nights of good lodging, and only at the rate of three livres per head for luxurious dinners.

I do not believe that there is, or ever has been in the world, a country which has acquired so great a mass of wealth, and where the wealth has been so well distributed; no doubt, by means of their free



and wise government, and the persevering industry and frugality of all their people.—Before the Republic was established, Holland was a marsh, inhabited by poor, ignorant, oppressed, and industrious peasants.—The seat of trade and wealth was, for ages, first at Bruges, and then at Antwerp.—Great Emperors and Kings have been unable to support them against the indefatigable efforts of these plain republicans, and their experience in the arts of thriving industry.

*Sept. 16. Rotterdam.*—THIS day I attended the sale of a cabinet of Natural History.—I bought a small collection of pretty shells.—Articles sold much higher than at the sales which I saw in London.—Pieces of no striking beauty, but esteemed rare by connoisseurs, sold astonishingly high.—A small shell, very like our periwinkles, and no finer to the sight, sold for forty ducats.—In the catalogue, it is called *Tirron Tour*, or *Cadrian*, and *Bordes Trap* by Linnæus.—

It



It is said to be found only in four or five cabinets, of which the Dukes of Portland had one.

ANOTHER small shell, of no exceeding beauty, so far as I could perceive, sold for no less than eighty ducats, or about thirty seven pounds Sterling.—It is called Nigrita, or Roirette, or Massucc.—They say, in the catalogue, that a shell of this species, in the cabinet of Madame la President de Bandeville at Paris, cost seventeen hundred livres.

I THIS day visited, with inexpressible pleasure, a singularly well constituted charitable foundation.—It is an hospital for widows of good fame, and in decayed circumstances; not to maintain them, but to aid their industry.—It was founded, and endowed about ten years ago, by an old wealthy bachelor who is yet alive, and  
near



near eighty years of age.—The building is wonderfully neat and commodious, and cost above twelve thousand pounds Sterling.—The worthy founder is one of those persecuted Christians, who are called Socinians; yet he makes no distinction, and admits proper persons of all religious persuasions.—Every individual has a separate apartment.—They are eighty in number.—Each has an allowance of fifty guilders, or four pounds seven shillings and sixpence when they enter, as an aid for providing furniture, and one guilder per week towards their maintenance.—The rest they must supply by industry; and, in fact, they are all busy.—Though this allowance is small, I do not believe that we can find in any other hospital such apparent sweetness, propriety, and plenty.—In each chamber, we see every article of useful furniture, all shiningly clean, and neatly arranged, so that the inside of one of those chambers would be a  
fine



fine subject for a good painting.--I never saw apartments in any situation more elegantly simple and pleasing.—The people in them are all decently and cleanly dressed, and are mostly well looking, and spirited persons, who feel themselves in a state of ease, and above accepting any foreign charity.—One decent hearty old woman saluted me with expressions of kindness to a countryman; told me, that she was from Borrowstounness in Scotland; that her name was Jamieson, and that her husband, a Dutch sailor, had been dead for several years.—With an inoffensive degree of Scotch pride, she made some apology for her present situation; and said, she never accepted of it till she was sensible of being burdensome to a dutiful girl, her daughter, and her son in law, an honest industrious tradesman, when their children grew numerous:—That they still continued more supplies to her than she was willing to take;



take; and she pointed out a pretty cupboard of china, which they had just sent to her.—I never saw a more merry, or happy old creature.

THE founder has appointed certain regents for the government of his hospital, with rules for their perpetual succession and management;—but during his life, he manages all himself.—He makes a tour of visits among his poor people, for the most part every day.—He converses kindly and familiarly with them, and occasionally supplies any wants which arise from innocent, or unavoidable causes.—They all talk with grateful raptures of him; and I question if any man in the world enjoys the pleasures of an ample fortune more exquisitely than he does.—Most men use no more of their fortunes than what is just sufficient to gratify their own various appetites, and unwillingly leave the rest to be disposed of,



of, the Lord knows how, or by whom.—  
Mr. Strachan has obtained for me an exact copy of the rules of this well ordered charitable foundation.—They are as follows:—

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REGULATIONS *for the* WOMEN *of* M. de  
ROKER'S *Hospital in Rotterdam.*

ART. I. These Rules must be carefully observed in every respect; together with every additional Regulation, and Alteration, which the Founder, or the Governor appointed by him, may deem it necessary to make.

ART. II. The inhabitants must submit to have their persons, clothes, and furniture, in a word, every article they bring along with them, minutely examined, in order to prevent the introduction of infection,



fection, &c. into the hospital; and this not only at the time of their entry, but at any subsequent period, which the Founder, or persons appointed by him, may deem necessary: and in the event of infection being discovered, the persons infected shall forfeit their right to a place in the hospital, and to all the advantages annexed to it.

ART. III. The gate of the hospital shall be opened every morning;

From Feb. 1. to March 31. at 7 o'clock.

From April 1. to Sept. 15. at 6 o'clock.

From Sept. 16. to Oct. 31. at 7 o'clock.

From Nov. 1. to Jan. 31. at 8 o'clock.

And it shall be shut in the evening;

From April 1. to Sept. 30. at 10 o'clock.

From Oct. 1. to March 31. at 9 o'clock.

Every one who would leave the hospital earlier in the morning, or would remain  
out



out later at night, must have leave from the overseer, who is to judge of the validity of the reasons given, and who, on finding it necessary to refuse permission, is not obliged to give his reasons.

ART. IV. The inhabitants are expressly prohibited from carrying fire or light to the garrets of the building.

ART. V. Except in the case of evident indisposition, no light is allowed to be burned in any of the apartments after 11 o'clock at night.

ART. VI. Nothing must be thrown into the sewers of the hospital, that may occasion any obstruction; otherwise, the expences of clearing them, to be deducted from the weekly allowances of the persons who shall be found to have occasioned them.

ART. VII.



ART. VII. No person may allow any one to lodge with her, without the express permission of the Founder, or the Governors for the time.

ART. VIII. No merchandise whatever is permitted in any of the apartments without the consent of the Founder, or the Governors for the time; who reserve to themselves the power of specifying the particular nature of such merchandise; and the persons to whom the privilege of carrying it on shall be granted.—All, however, are earnestly exhorted to industry in the several branches of employment by which they earned their subsistence before their admission, in order to improve their income.

ART. IX. Persons desiring the assistance of a physician or surgeon, must have a letter,  
ter,



ter, signed by the overseer, who is to be the judge of the necessity of such assistance.

ART. X. Any person intending to marry, must acquaint the Founder, or the Governors therewith, and must quit the hospital on the day of her marriage.— Eight days are allowed her for removing her furniture, &c. and her salary is to cease from the date of her marriage.

ART. XI. The same respect must be paid to the overseer of the hospital, as is acknowledged to be due to the Governors, and persons appointed by the Founder.

ART. XII. It is recommended to all, in the strongest and most express terms, that they be careful to preserve, and to promote good order, and Christian morals, and, above all, reciprocal love and  
VOL. II. I usefulness;

11



usefulness ; because on this will depend, in a great measure, the possession of the many blessings and advantages intended for them by the benevolence of the Founder.

ART. XIII. And she who shall be found guilty of any conduct, inconsistent with sound morals and good order, in general ; or with the Rules here laid down, in particular ; must submit to be deprived of her salary, either in part, or in whole, or even of her place in the hospital, and all the advantages accompanying it ; according as the Founder, or the Governors for the time, shall see proper.

ART. XIV. The Founder reserves expressly for himself, and the Governors for the time, (to the entire exclusion of all others,) the interpretation of all such



such expressions in these articles as may give rise to any difference.

ON the 18th of September, we set out from Rotterdam, after paying an exorbitant bill, in a neat and commodious yacht, for Mordeck.—When we arrived, by a pleasant navigation, at Dort, the captain of our yacht advised us rather to land at Gertraydeberg, as more convenient.—He was a brutal, insolent fellow; and, by taking advantage of this deviation, he imposed on us grossly.—It was some consolation, and one proof of Dutch honesty, that we were treated with kindness and moderation at a small inn near our landing place in that village.

*Gertraydeberg, Sept. 19.*—THE postmaster of this place obliged us to take six horses unnecessarily for our carriage, and to pay very unreasonably sixty guilders, as the hire



to Bois-le-Duc, only seven leagues.—Here we had the pleasure to pass the evening with our worthy countryman General Douglas, who is commandant of the place, a strong fort, and the Dutch barrier on this quarter.

*September 20.*—We proceeded to Cleves, through a barren, but very improveable tract of country.—We lodged at the *Hotel of Roberts*, near Cleves, delightfully situated in the park, which is one of many glorious monuments of the late King of Prussia's beneficent improvements, in the various quarters of his extensive dominions.—Convenient and pleasant buildings were erected in this fine park at his expence, for the accommodation of persons, who, in the summer season, come to drink a very light and salutary chalybeate water at this place.—In summer, there is a good deal of resort to it from the neighbouring Dutch countries.

*September*



*September 21.*—We proceeded still with six horses to Hochstraden.—On all this route, we have met with good usage, and moderate bills.—The country of the King of Prussia is visibly in a better state of culture and improvement than the rest.—The soil is mostly of a sandy quality, and easily wrought.—We saw many ploughs, slightly made, and managed with one horse.—The horses in this country are well shaped and strong.—They seem to have no natural pasture, except in woods and plantations; and we have not seen a hill since we left the neighbourhood of Spa.—We saw good fields of red clover; and great part of the feed, which we have for Dutch, is raised in this country.—They deal much in the turnip crops, but their practice is different from ours.—Very late in the season, and after the crops of grain are reaped, they manage and sow their fields of turnip.—Hence they cannot grow to



any considerable size; nor are they thinned and hoed in our manner; but they are eaten by sheep, or cattle, on the ground.—By this means, the sandy soil is manured; and we saw some good crops of barley after the turnip culture.

On part of this route, we observed some very fine rows of beech trees along the high roads; the bark remarkably smooth and clean.—I observe, that this tree thrives best in soil of a sandy quality.

*September 22.*—THIS day, on our arrival at Dusseldorp, we visited, with great pleasure, the Elector Palatine's gallery of paintings.—They fill five spacious apartments, and may be divided into three classes; the Flemish and the Italian, which are admirable, and a promiscuous collection, destitute of genius, though, in worse company, they might make a tolerable figure.

SUCH



SUCH collections afford excellent amusement, in proportion to our taste and fancy; but, after all, the best governments are those which encourage useful industry and the arts, which promote the encrease and happiness of mankind.—I wish that I could find a German Prince, who, in place of an uninhabited palace of paintings, shall shew me a gallery of elegant manufactories, such as the merchants of Lyons exhibit; and I wish that they would leave those magnificent, but costly works of genius, to great states and monarchs, who have superfluous revenues, and who can gratify the highest vanity without oppression.—One apartment of this palace is filled with pieces, which are said to be the works of my favourite Rubens, the Shakespeare of Flemish painters.—Many of them are genuine and charming.—His picture of the Last Judgement is exquisite, beyond expression, or description.—The various joyous faces, and happy fi-



gures of those who rise to be saved, contrasted with the wretched contortions of those who sink to be damned, display all the powers of superior genius.—The old devil seizes two fine wenches, struggling hard to escape his clutches, while, at the same time, he is kicking a German baron before him over the precipice of perdition.—This devil is an object perfectly curious, a wild, wasted, graceless figure!—He personifies the rich description of our heroic poet Milton, in those wonderfully emphatic lines:—

“ Round he throws his baleful eyes,  
 “ Which witness’d huge affliction and dismay,  
 “ Mix’d with obdurate pride, and stedfast hate.”

BUT there is a distinction to be observed between the ideas of the poet and the painter.—In Milton, the devil was newly fallen:—

————— “ He above the rest,  
 “ In shape and gesture proudly eminent,  
 “ Stood



“ Stood like a tower; his form had not yet lost

“ All her original brightness, nor appear'd

“ *Less than Archangel ruin'd.*”

BUT, in Rubens, he is an old desperate reprobate, who is supposed to have existed to the time of the last judgement; a very uncertain period.—The painter has also represented him with that archness ascribed by Milton to Death, who, he says,

“ Grinn'd horrible, a ghastly smile.”

I FLATTER myself, that these remarks will not be disagreeable to critics of the sterling stamp.—Before I close this uncommon topic, I cannot help observing, that Shakespeare infuses into his very wicked characters, for the most part, a singular kind of pleasantry.—Iago is exceedingly droll.—Richard the Third is a great wit; and the Bastard, in King Lear, has an extraordinary measure of shrewdness and  
profligate



profligate humour.—Old Hamlet, indeed, is penitent; and Macbeth discovers a transient contrition; but, to make up for this, the she-devil, his Queen, defeats all his scruples, by turning them into derision.—I now return to Rubens.

THE faces of some of the damned are strongly expressive of Shakespeare's significant idea, that "to be furious, is to be frightened out of fear."—Such similarities, in the sublime of poetry and painting, may be traced in various works of genius.

THE portraits of the second wife, and the mistress of Rubens, make another specimen of superior ability and genuine humour.—The wife is a picture of lovely decent modesty; the mistress, of bewitching wantonness and levity.

At the *Hotel de Deux-ponts* in Dusseldorp,



dorp, we had good entertainment, and a reasonable bill.

Sept. 23.—We arrived in Cologne at the *Hotel de Saint Esprit*, through a tract of country for the most part barren; though we saw at some distance, on the opposite side of the Rhine, an appearance of fertility and cultivation.—Near this neat and populous city, the agriculture improves, and we see a very large extent of garden products.—Though this is called a free city, the people here are miserable slaves to ecclesiastical power, credulity, and superstition.—Monks, miracles, and relics, turn their heads from all objects of common sense, and the solid advantages of civil liberty, industry, and trade.

THIS morning, before I set out from Dusseldorf, I visited the cabinet of Natural History which belongs to Monsieur le Counsellor



fellow Butt.—His collection, especially of minerals, is excellent, and well arranged.—His manners and conversation are conformable to the opinion which I entertain, that a passion for the beauties of nature is congenial with a kindly and generous disposition of mind.—He expressed a regret, that his collection was deficient in articles from Britain; and I intend to send him some choice mineral pieces from Cornwall, Derbyshire, and Scotland.—I shall do this upon the plan of that liberal commerce, and mutual confidence, which ought to be prevalent among the lovers of nature.—His collection is mostly made up from the neighbouring countries of Juliers and Berg, and from the various mines of Germany, Bohemia, and Hungary.—His petrifications are very entire, select, and curious.

Sept. 24.—A LONDON banker's notes are wonderfully convenient in a long journey

OR



on the continent.—Here I have drawn the value of one in French crowns, which, as I am told, pass well on our route.

OUR landlord here, whose name is Jean Pierre-Engelo, is a wine merchant; and as I entertain a favourable opinion of him, I shall here set down a note of his wines, with their prices:—

*Vin de Rhin* 1753, twelve or fourteen guineas *par Aam*.

*De l'année* 1759, ten or eleven guineas *par Aam*.

*De l'année* 1766, twelve guineas *par Aam*.

*Vin de Moselle de l'année* 1779, eight guineas *par Aam*.

He deals liberally.—He sends any quantity ordered, by Rotterdam to London, or Leith; and he desires no payment till the wine is received, and gives satisfaction.



faction.—The *Aam* contains an hundred and fixty bottles of the Champaigne and Burgundy fize.

THE hock which we had here is excellent, at one guilder and a half *per* bottle; our entertainment good, and a moderate bill.

I AM told, that there is in this place a good cabinet of Natural History, which belongs to Monsieur le Baron de Hypik, but at present I have not time to visit it, nor have I any desire to view certain splendid monuments of ignorance, of which the inhabitants boast.—A dislike of, and perhaps an unreasonable aversion to ecclesiastical power, disposes me to hasten away from the capital seats of princely bishops, and their swarms of domineering priests, and deluded people.—However, we saw the famous monument of  
three



three fabulous kings, which has a rich and magnificent appearance.—One topaz, set with brilliants, is estimated at fifty thousand florins, or about three thousand pounds Sterling.—The whole mass of rich and precious stones is wonderful, and perhaps as properly placed, as on the heads and drefs of the people of quality in more enlightened regions.

COLOGNE is reckoned one of the largest towns in Germany, and contains about eighty thousand inhabitants.

THE stupidity and gross faith of the vulgar in this place, has led me into some reflections on the general nature of superstition, which I shall insert here, at the hazard, perhaps, of unintentionally offending good people.

MAN is a creature of habit.—His common



mon definition is a *rational* animal.—I say, that he is a *credulous* animal.—I know no one character so applicable to the whole human race as credulity, of whatever we are taught, from infancy to ripe years.—Dryden says well,—

We so believe, because we so were bred.  
The priest inculcates, what the nurse began,  
And so the child imposes on the man.

I HAVE fancied an experiment to try this foible of man, this credulity of human nature.—My fanciful experiment is this:—Shut up an hundred male, and as many female children, from freedom, and all intercourse with the world.—Study the most absurd system of faith that imagination can form.—Enforce it with an excess of future rewards and punishments.—Teach your children the system by common methods of education.—Give them liberty at the age of twenty, or sooner; a great majority  
of



of the males, and all the females, shall continue steadfast in the faith to death.—The incomparable author of Hudibras illustrates this opinion of our credulity with exquisite humour.—He states the various ridiculous tenets of religious belief in Egypt.—Some worshipped an ox in the field, some a leek in the garden, and *some,*

*For that Church suffer'd Martyrdom.*

I KNOW but one question to which all mankind will concur in one answer.—The question is, What is the true religion?—The universal answer will be, *My religion.*

AT mid-day we set out from this city, and at four o'clock we reached Bonn, six leagues.—On this stage, the country continues flat, and the soil, a good mixture of sand and clay, is productive, and easily wrought.—We saw the ploughs and harrows managed with one horse, and sometimes one ox.—

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Their



Their turnip-crop is such as I formerly noted.—Rows of elm trees, along the road, appear to thrive well in this soil.—From Bonn to the small village of Renegon, where we put up all night at the post house, is a post and a half, or five leagues, measuring thirteen English miles.—Bonn has a fine situation.—The bishop of Cologne judges well, to make it the place of his residence, in preference to Cologne.—The palace has stately rooms, and costly furniture.—I was more pleased with the natural beauties of the adjoining country.—The road from Bonn to this village is charming, along the banks of the Rhine, through a rich and well cultivated valley, with pleasant hills on both sides.—These were objects which I now rejoiced to see again.—If we behold not, on this route, the trade, population, and general wealth of Holland, yet, as a compensation, we breathe fresher air, and enjoy a milder and more healthful region.

—We



—We now begin to perceive the effect of a southern climate, in extensive vineyards, near the Rhine; but the grapes are yet small, and even dwarfish, and defective in flavour.—I was surprised to find, at Rotterdam, a rich, large, and well flavoured black grape, produced only by the shelter of a green-house, without the artificial means of a hot-house, or hot-wall.—They are reared, brought to market in plenty, and sold by common gardeners at a high price.—We have still good entertainment, and a bill very moderate.—Hitherto, on this road, our expence of travelling is near one half cheaper than in France, and more reasonable than on other parts of our journey.

*September 25.*—THIS morning early we proceeded to Andernach, on the Rhine, in the territory of Cologne, a stage of six leagues.—The country is well cultivated, and fruitful.—From that town to Coblentz,



four leagues.--This is a large town, in the territory of Triers.--It is well situated for trade, on the conflux of the Rhine and the Moselle.—This might be a thriving place, if the people had more common sense, and less Catholic faith.—Though an excellent country for grain in the low lands, and pasture on the hills, the peasants in general are poor; and beggars appear in crowds.—From this place, to Nassau, six leagues.—We put up at the post house.—Nassau is a small city, situated on the pretty river Lohn, and the capital of the country of Nassau.—This day's route has been very agreeable.—Sometimes on the banks of the Rhine, we saw lofty hills on each side, covered with wood or vineyards, intermixed with romantic glens, or fertile bottoms, for the most part extensive plains of good and well cultivated soil.—The country labour is chiefly performed by oxen of an excellent kind; generally two in a yoke,



yoke, and rarely three.—Half way between Coblentz and this town, we stopped to bait at a pleasant, though poor village, which belongs to the Prince of Orange, and has a hot mineral water, frequented in the summer season.—At Coblentz, I purchased a pretty little collection of mineral pieces and petrifications, found in the neighbouring countries, and offered for sale at the post-house.—I paid two Louis d'Ors for twenty five pieces; a pennyworth at least, in comparison with the sales at Rotterdam.—To enhance the value, they were sold by two blooming, and very pleasant young girls.—The articles were properly packed, and left in charge of the landlord, who will send them to the care of my friend Mr. Strachan at Rotterdam.—To form a curious cabinet, we must not grudge some expence, and we must spare no pains, but collect from every quarter.—It is one benefit of travelling, that beautiful



pieces of Natural History, which are common on the spot where we find them, become rarities in our own cabinets at home.—The grapes begin to improve in size and flavour.—I have more kindness for the German postilions than those in France or Flanders.—They are better natured, and more attentive, though generally not so expert, and very awkward.

*September 26.*—AT Nassau, our entertainment was good, and the bill remarkably moderate.—For supper, two bottles of good Rhenish, and lodging, eleven French livres.—We breakfasted this morning at Rasstraten, a poor village in Hesse, four leagues through a mountainous country; yet we saw some spots of good land, and passed through some pleasant woods, mostly oak and beech.—Our next stage was to Swalbach, in a small principality, four leagues, through a country still mountainous.

WE



WE proceeded for the evening to Wif-baden, four leagues.—For the first league over hills, and through a large wood of oak, beech, and some birch; then a fine extensive champaign country opens as we descend from the hill.—We have a charming prospect of the Rhine, and, on its banks, the town palace and territory of Mentz.—The Sovereign of this country is the first Elector, and has the honour of crowning the Emperor.—There is also a bishop of Mentz, (no doubt by the grace of God,) who is high in dignity, and rich in revenue.—We put up at the Unicorn, and had still good fare and a moderate bill.

*September 27.*—WE came to Franckfort on the river Maine, eight leagues, through a beautiful and extensive plain.—There is a good clay soil, but the cultivation is very indifferent.—They work their slight ploughs and harrows with one horse, or two oxen.



—Their farmers, (as usual in an unimproving country,) are rapacious of grain. —We saw no sown grass, and very little pasture. —Their turnip-fields are numerous, but ill managed. —We have scarcely seen any good milk or butter since we left Holland. —At Franckfort, we put up in the *Maison Rouge*, with the satisfaction of good entertainment, at a reasonable expence. —This is a large and flourishing city. —The never failing blessings of civil and religious liberty are visible in the appearance and condition of this people, compared with Cologne and some others. —They reckon thirty thousand inhabitants, including ten thousand shabby Jews, who have a street for themselves. —This city is remarkable, and enriched by two grand annual fairs; one in April, and the other in September. —The stated season of each, is four weeks, but the resort of strangers before, to prepare, and afterwards to adjust their affairs, makes



makes a continued crowd in the place for two or three weeks more.—Goods of all kinds are brought to those fairs from all parts of the world.—The sales are immense.—Individual merchants have been known to make sales of fine goods, to the value of thirty thousand pounds Sterling.—They are much more considerable than the fairs of Leipfick, though these also are great.—This arises, in part, from a more advantageous and central situation to distant countries, a greater benefit of transportation by navigable rivers, and chiefly from the circumstance, that heavy imposts are exacted on goods at Leipfick; whereas here, the imposts are trifling, and in effect it is a free market.—Here I got money for the note of a London banker; and the exchange at present is so advantageous for England, that I received the value of a guinea for every pound Sterling.—Our landlord's son speaks English very well.—

They



They are great dealers in the hock trade.—It is a common saying, that, in Franckfort, The Catholics have the churches, the Lutherans the magistracy, and the Calvinists the money.

*September 28.*—We proceeded this day to Afchaffenburg, by Hanau and Dettingen, twelve leagues.—Hanau is the capital of a county of that name, in the territories of the Prince of Hesse; Dettingen a poor village, in the territory of Mentz.—In this town of Afchaffenburg, the bishop of Mentz, or Mayence, has his palace, to which those who are fond of palaces may solicit admittance.—I have a humble taste and desire for the company of industrious, free, and thriving people.—I wish that I could, for once in my life, discover subjects prospering under an *ecclesiastical* Sovereign.—They are ~~not~~ here.



THE country on this day's route resembles that of yesterday, only, in some parts, and in particular near Dettingen, the soil is almost wholly sand; yet, with sufficient manure, it produces good, though not very plentiful crops of potatoes, and of wheat, after those crops.—The soil of Norfolk, in England, and of Murray in Scotland, is sandy, yet both are in different degrees richly productive of wheat and other grain.—I observed many oak trees remarkably fine and thriving in some places, where the sand had a good proportion of strong clay mixed with it.—I now take it for granted, that, through this route in Germany, we shall fare well, at half the expence of travelling in France; and I shall only note any instance to the contrary.

*September 29.*—WE had this day four stages to Wurtzburg.—Here we lodged at the Swan.—We entered the territory  
of



of Wurtzburg on the second stage.—The country, through which we pass, is for the most part hilly, and covered with oak and beech woods, growing to large and fine trees, in a clay soil, mixed with gravel.—On the whole, the route of this day was agreeable, though it does not exhibit the charming wildness, and romantic scenery of Switzerland.—The archbishop of Wurtzburg is reckoned one of the richest princes in Germany.—I see many marks of superstition, but few of either wealth or ease among his people.—He too has a grand palace.—Our hotel at Franckfort, which accommodates an immense number of enterprising and honest merchants, is, to my taste, a nobler building.

AT a small distance from Franckfort, we were obliged to stop our carriage for some time, till a very great herd of cattle had passed.—They were driven all the way  
from



from Hungary, and were singularly beautiful.—They were all of a white, or rather a light dun colour, with fine large dark brown ears, and horns as big as those of our Lancashire cattle.—They are of a great size, and well shaped.—Their legs are well proportioned to their bodies, and are not short like those which we reckon the best kind.—I wish to make trial of such a breed in Scotland, if I could get some of them imported, by the advice and assistance of any of my commercial friends.—We certainly have improved our breed of horses in some parts of Scotland, by English and Spanish stallions; yet, I do not observe, that our sheep or cattle are improved by any foreign mixture; and I have a firm opinion, that the surest, and best method for their increase and improvement is, by plantations, inclosures, and melioration of our pasture grounds.—In reality, our native sheep and cattle rise in progressive proportion



tion to the improvements of our sheltered lands, and pasturages;—yet experiments are the best grounds of sound and useful knowledge in all matters, and especially in every branch of improvement.

At our quarters last night, we accidentally met with one of our countrymen from England.--His name is Mr. Mitcalf.--He appears to be a sensible, chearful man, and has seen the world.—We passed the evening agreeably in his company.—He has contracted an intimate acquaintance with the Margrave of Anspach, a considerable German prince, and had lived with him for some time in his palace of Trierisdorff.—He very obligingly left for me this morning, before he set off, a card of introduction to the prince.—From the character which he gave of him, and particularly his favour and attention to the British, I am much disposed to take the benefit of the recommendation,



commendation, and to visit this court, but I find the deviation too great on our long journey, and I grow impatient.—Old Queen Caroline was of this family.—Though the country is uneven, the roads are so good, and properly directed, and we are so well served at the posts, that we come on as expeditiously as we wish.—We saw several extensive vineyards, particularly on the fine rocky banks of the Maine, where we passed that river, near this place.—The soil is a stiff clay, which they work with two horses, and harrows with iron teeth; an improvement which we saw nowhere in France, and rarely in this country.—At our inn, we had a bottle of Franconia wine, which has a very pleasant flavour, in taste resembling the hock, but it is softer, and I think more palatable.

*September 30.*—Our first stage to Kelzen is four leagues, the country open, and all  
in



in corn.—Neither pasture nor green crop of any kind,—a miserable husbandry;—yet, by the rank stubble, we saw an appearance of some good crops.—This town is in the territory of Wurtzburg.—At half a league from hence, we enter Anspach, and pass through five or six different territories before we arrive at Nuremburg.

*Nuremburg, October 1.*—AFTER we pass the first stage, and till we come within two stages of this city, the soil is a good mixture of sand and clay; and we saw some fine tracts of natural pasture and meadow grounds.—The face of this country resembles much the northern provinces of France; but this district has greatly the advantage in population.—On the two last stages, before our arrival at Nuremburg, the sandy soil has prevailed with but little mixture of clay.—Through all this day's journey, we saw, in the rising grounds, on each hand,  
extensive



extensive woods of oak, many large flocks of geese, and herds of swine.

NURENBURG, with its adjoining territory, is a very ancient republic.—The government is aristocratic, similar to that of Venice.—In former ages, they maintained an alliance with that famous state.—The situation of the city is central to an extensive country, and advantageous for inland trade.—This is visible, on viewing the map of Europe.—Like Venice, since the rise of other free and industrious nations, and especially of Britain and Holland, they have greatly declined in trade, manufactures, population, and power.—It is not more than a century since they had seventy thousand inhabitants; at present, they reach not to thirty thousand;—yet still their condition evinces the happy consequences of civil and religious liberty.—They have at this day many wealthy bur-

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gesses, and we see no marks of that poverty and misery which infest the territories and towns, both of great monarchs, and inferior princes.—We see no palace here, but much nobler objects; many buildings of public benefit, bridges, fountains, work-houses, &c. erected during their state of prosperity, and still advantageous to the community.—They yet enjoy the remains of thriving industry and manufactures; though much discouraged, and distressed, by a late edict of the Emperor, which prohibits the importation of their manufactures into his dominions.—They also dread the consequences of the present war with the Turks, as they vended many articles in that part of the world.—Their market is still open to Italy, Spain, France, and England.

THE varieties of exertion, and ingenious industry among the societies of mankind, who



who are free from oppression, makes a pleasing appearance here.—The bulk of their manufactures are not so useful, as they are simple and fanciful.—They consist mostly of baubles for persons of ripe years, and toys for children, which still have a vogue, and make considerable annual returns.—What we call Dutch toys mostly come from Nuremburg.—For samples of their workmanship, I bought some metal buttons, and snuff-boxes, gaudy enough for vulgar taste, and wonderfully cheap; the price of labour being low, as few of their workmen, or women, can earn more than sixpence Sterling a-day.

I WENT about as usual to see every thing, and was much pleased with the civility and good nature of the people.—I could not have seen, and known so much of this remarkable place, if I had not fortunately met with a native who speaks our language,

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had



had been in England, and has a kind partiality for British people.—His name is M. de Marr.—He appears to me a pleasant, happy, singular character.—He is an author of several books.—Two I bring with me, one in Latin, and one in French.—I shall peruse, and consider them.—With very obliging attention and kindness, he conducted us to the various objects of a traveller's curiosity here.—Besides what I have mentioned of the manufactories, we visited the arsenal, remarkable for its extent, its order, and fine arrangement.—Nothing in it pleased me so much as an image in wax of Charles XII. of Sweden, which appears as you enter the first apartment.—It is perfectly natural, has a strong resemblance, and is exactly in the same figure, the form, and in the very dress, from head to foot, of that extravagant hero, when he was killed by a cannon ball before the walls of Frederickshall.—In the town,  
or



or council house, we saw nothing remarkable, except some admirable pictures by painters, who were either natives of, or resident in this city.—I shall note those which attracted my admiration.

JOACHIN SARDRAT was a contemporary, and fellow traveller of Vandyke.—He was a native of Germany.—His greatest performance is here, a very large picture, which exhibits the Princes and Ambassadors assembled at a grand feast, after the famous peace of Westphalia in the year 1648.—This painting was executed in 1650.—I never saw so great, so characteristic, and so beautiful a groupe of portraits, except in the picture by Rubens at Aix-la-Chapelle, of Charlemagne granting liberties to the people.—The painter himself, a man opulent, and of an independent spirit, appears in it conspicuously, and in his proper character.



JOHN HUPT, a native of Hungary, resided long in this city, where he died in 1741.—He was the Emperor's painter, and had a pension from him of four hundred ducats; but being a sincere Protestant, he forfeited his pension, and retired to this asylum of liberty.—He is esteemed the best portrait painter, next to Vandyke.—Here we see a most admirable portrait of himself, and no less than five of a rich merchant, named Huth.—For each of these portraits, he received fifty ducats, which was the settled price of this painter.

JOHN MURRER, a native of this place, died in 1706, in advanced years.—His happy genius is distinguished by several choice pieces in this collection, and, in particular, by a fine picture, the history and design of which are disputed among the connoisseurs, Whether it represents the story of the Grecian Daughter, or that of Samson and Dalilah?



Lilah?—It certainly represents, with charming fancy, and happy execution, a vigorous elderly man, pressing his head on the bosom of a beautiful young woman, who folds him in her arms, with expressions of passionate fondness in both the faces.—But I think the conjecture of Samson and his mistress is right, for she is, by stealth, cutting his hair with one hand; and has the look of a dissembling wanton, not of a chaste and pious girl.—There is, by the same master, an odd painting of a fine girl, playfully pushing away a favourite monkey from approaches to her pretty bosom.

DANIEL PARLIERES, a native of Franckfort, and a painter of genius settled here.—His picture of Cain, in the act of killing Abel, is a very fine piece.

ALBERT DURER does the highest honour to this city.—He was born here in 1483.—His



triumphal entry of the Emperor Maximilian I. in a car, drawn by twelve fine horses, is a capital piece.—His Adam and Eve is a charming picture.—Adam is a figure of natural innocence, health, and grace.—Eve is a beautiful shrew, the character of his *own* wife, who is said to have been his mortal plague.—Durer died a young man, as it is reported, of vexation; and tradition adds, that his widow often shed tears of penitence on his tomb.—His portraits of the two Emperors, Charlemagne and Sigismund, are great.—Saint Peter, a wonderfully sagacious head, with Saint John, in one piece; and Saint Paul, bold and animated, with Saint Matthew, mild and apostolical, on another, are productions of superior genius.—The skilful regret, that his paintings are on wood, which is more liable, than canvass, to flaw and decay.

THE houses of many burgeses are handsome.



some.—Eneas Sylvius said long ago, that, in his time, the Kings of Scotland had no palace equal to the house of an ordinary burghers in Nurenburg.—*Cuperem Scotorum Regis tam egregii, quam mediocris Civis Nurebergenfis habitare.*—The established religion is Lutheran, but all sects are tolerated.—It is singular, that their burgomaster is changed monthly; and the same person cannot be elected more than twice in one year.—Keyfler, a German, wrote a voluminous book of travels.—It was first published in 1730.—He sets down the names of five different persons of distinction in this city, who then possessed excellent cabinets of Natural History and paintings; only one exists now in the place, said to be very curious and valuable.—It belongs to Mr. Prian, a gentleman of considerable fortune and character.—I unluckily missed the opportunity of seeing this cabinet; the owner



owner was in the country, not to return for some time.

*October 2.*—We set out for Ratibon, exceedingly pleased with the civility and good entertainment at our inn at Nuremburg, *le Coque Rouge*.—The distance to Ratibon is six stages, each consisting of two German miles.—I reckon five English miles to one German, which is not measured, and varies like our old computed miles.—On the two first stages, the soil is mostly a mere sand.—We saw, on each hand, large plantations of common fir, not thriving, intermixed with spruce, which agrees better with this kind of soil.—In some spots of a clay soil, mixed with the sand, we saw beautiful oaks.—On the other four stages, the country is uneven, the road well made, and the soil not good, till we draw near to Ratibon, which is situated in a fine extensive plain, near the banks of the Danube.  
—The



—The river is here smooth, placid, grand, and beautiful.—We are now very sensible of a mild climate.—The grapes are excellent.—This day the flies swarmed about us.—Among other advantages on this route, we have experienced one circumstance of ease and relief, that we have not once been visited by mercenary custom-house officers, who everywhere molest travellers in France, nor have we seen begging capuchins.—On this route, we have not observed a larix tree, nor a field sowed with grass seeds, or inclosed, a certain proof that the arts of agriculture are neglected, though the whole country is capable of great improvement.—When at Nuremburg, I was told, that the prince of Anspach's territories adjoin to those of that city, and that they have had costly law suits about their boundaries, carried on before the Imperial Courts.—The prince, however, is highly esteemed among them, as a generous encourager of industry,



industry, and a man of great honour, of which he gave a noble proof, by paying all his father's debts, to a considerable extent, though he lay under no legal obligation, and could not accomplish it, without retrenching very much the ordinary state and expence of a court.

BEFORE I fet out from Nurenburg, I bought from Monsieur de Marr an elegant piece of wax-work for five Louis d'Ors.—It is a miniature figure of Gustavus Adolphus, said to be done by an ingenious artist in his lifetime.—I am satisfied with my bargain; nor shall I think I have paid too high a price to my kind conductor, whatever the opinion of connoisseurs may be of its value.—One of these sages has already told me, that if it cost me half-a-crown, it is fixpence “all too dear.”—There are occasions, when a man of fortune may gladly pay a generous price for any thing, without



without being a dupe.—I have since been assured by judges, to whom I give credit, that it is an excellent piece, and worth more than the price which I paid for it.\*

*Ratisbon, October 4.*—We have passed this day here in a very agreeable manner.—We fortunately met with a young English gentleman, Captain Seawright of the Guards.—Though not above twenty years of age, he has been a traveller in all parts of Europe for several years, with singular attention and improvement in the military arts.—He introduced us to an agreeable and well informed French gentleman, Monsieur de Vall, who is resident here, and who most obligingly conducted us to all

\* Monsieur de Marr told me, that he had been much entertained with the perusal of Lord Monboddo's book on Languages.—I gave him his Lordship's address, as he expressed a desire to correspond with him on some point.



all the proper objects of a traveller's curiosity, which are not numerous.—In the convent of Saint *Emeran*, we saw a small museum of Natural History, and mathematical instruments, in which there are several curious and pretty articles.—M. Placidas, professor of philosophy in this convent, an excellent character, presented to me a fine specimen of native copper, from ore of the Bavarian mines.

WE visited the very ancient Scots convent of Benedictines.—It is called Saint James's convent.—In old times, they were numerous, and had great revenues.—They are now reduced to the number of sixteen brethren, and their revenue is moderate.—The account which I had of their decay was, that, not long after our Reformation from defect of Scots candidates for vacant places in the monastery, Irishmen were admitted, and, by degrees, obtained entire possession



possession of it.—In a short time, they sold most of the rich territory, and dilapidated the funds.—To save them from utter ruin, the Elector of Bavaria, within whose territory the convent lies, interposed, about eighty years ago, his authority.—He restored the Scots, and made several good regulations, to prevent sales, and future dilapidation, and so it still subsists.—I shall here set down a note of the names of my countrymen, the present members.—They are all from the north of Scotland.—The abbot is a Mr Arbuthnot.—He succeeded about twelve years ago to a Mr. Leith, and he is very much respected as a learned, worthy, and agreeable man.—Unluckily, he was on a visit in the country, so we had not the pleasure to see him.—The predecessor to Mr Leith was eminent, and enjoyed the office to a great age.—His name was Bernard Baillie.—He is mentioned with elogium by Keyfler, author  
of



of the travels, who was here in 1730.—The prior is a Mr. Duncan from Aberdeen, a man of respectable character, past eighty years of age.—There are seven other brethren, who are resident in the convent, and six absent.—I insert the names of the residents in the order of seniority.

1. THE senior brother is a Mr. Gray, eighty years old.— 2. Mr. Gordon.— 3. Mr. Grant.— 4. Mr. Horn, senior, from general Horn's estate in Aberdeenshire, a young man, much esteemed.— 5. Mr. More.— 6. Mr. Græme.— 7. Mr. Horn, junior, a younger brother of the former, a very pleasant youth.—The absentees are as follows:—There is a Scots colledge at Erfurt, which is dependent on this convent, and has certain funds under its administration.—They have at present two of their members who compose that colledge, are also professors in the university in Erfurt,



Erfurt, and have good livings.—They are both of the name of Hamilton.—The convent has three missionaries in Scotland, very innocently employed to propagate the faith.—Their names are Menzies, Robertson, and Gordon; and their stipends are moderate, only seventeen pounds Sterling yearly.—The fifteenth brother is a Mr. Drummond, who is agent and factor for the monastery.—He resides at Stratfield, distant about a league, where they have a land estate, worth about four hundred pounds Sterling of rent, under his management.—The sixteenth member is a Mr. Kennedy from Perthshire, who is a man of learning and abilities.—He has been appointed one of the Elector of Bavaria's ecclesiastical counsellors, and resides at Munich.—This monastery has, besides their estate above mentioned, certain revenues of no great extent; and they are esteemed as a decent and sensible society of ecclesiastics.



AT the same time, when the Elector of Bavaria reformed the Scots monastery, he founded and endowed a seminary for the maintenance and education of six young Scots gentlemen, which still subsists under the administration of this convent.—At present, there is only one scholar.—His name is Sharp.—After an expiration of six years, every student in the monastery is at liberty to go where he pleases, or he may take one year of probation; and then, upon application and trial, if his knowledge and conduct give satisfaction to the brethren, he may be admitted as a member.—Mr Horn, junior, was lately admitted in this way.

HERE our kind conductor treated me with a view of one of the most singular and elegant cabinets of Natural History which I have yet seen in the course of my travels.—It belongs to Monsieur Schaffer,



fer, superintendant of the Lutheran church.

—My passion for Natural History has been a source of exquisite entertainment to me.

—I cannot decide, whether I have derived greater pleasure from viewing those cabinets, or from my good opinion and esteem of the gentlemen who possess them.—Monsieur Schacffer is seventy years of age and upwards, yet fresh and vigorous in body and mind.—He is a character of great consideration in Germany, and has received marks of high distinction from persons of the first rank, who value merit.—He is author of several books on Natural History, which I intend to purchase, and is a member of the Royal Society in London, and of other learned bodies.—His cabinet is perfectly singular, particularly in the birds, fishes, and insects.—Every thing for the preservation and ornament of this cabinet is formed by the owner himself, in an admirable taste, and in a manner which I



cannot describe.—But he has bountifully enabled me to shew his extraordinary taste and art, by a present which he made me of a bird in the glass case, as it was placed in his cabinet.—No painting, which I ever saw, is comparable to the beauty and elegance of those birds, in the mode in which he has contrived to exhibit them.—As Ratisbon is properly the capital of the great Germanic body, being just as the Hague is for Holland, the seat where all the Envoys of the confederated States assemble and reside, I expected to find it a much larger place than it is.—There is too great a disparity in the power of the different States of Germany to form a Republic, or common interest of government and administration; and the Diet, which still subsists here, is a mere shadow, without substance, system, or influence.

THE situation of Ratisbon, on the Danube,



nube, is excellent for trade, but the constant inhabitants are, in a great measure, deprived of this advantage, by the abuse of a privilege, which the envoys of the Diet have, of licensing a free trade to their domestics and others.—There are not above fifteen thousand constant inhabitants in this town.—The established religion is Lutheran, but all sects are tolerated.—There are many convents and ecclesiastical communities, and they reckon a greater number of Catholics than Protestants.

I AM assured, that the strongest Franconia wine is a most efficacious bath for weak eyes.—The best is called Steinwein, and is produced in the territory of the bishop of Wurzburg.—It is a pleasant stomachic.

*October 5.*—WE set out from Ratisbon for Munich.—Lodging is the only high article in our bill, of which we cannot justly



complain, as the inhabitants chiefly subsist by letting lodgings; and as this city has little or no territorial property, the houses are heavily taxed.—From Ratibon to Munich is eight posts and a half; two German miles to every post, or stage.—We set out about mid-day, and reached Landshut, a pleasantly situated town in Bavaria, where we put up all night.

THE country, through which we have passed, is mostly an extensive plain, the soil a strong clay, very fertile of wheat and other grain.—They use two horses to the plough, and do not employ oxen in country carriages so much as in some other parts of Germany.—We saw fine and extensive meadow grounds, and great fields of wheat every where, yet no marks of skill in agriculture; no sowed grass, nor any proper inclosures, or rotation of crops.—We saw many, and extensive fields, inclosed with  
wooden



wooden pallings.—Under the protection of those pallings, which perish in three or four years, they might easily raise sufficient and durable thorn hedges, for the soil is excellent; but of this they seem to have no idea.—In so fine a country, it is woeful to see an innocent, but stupid superstitious, and, in the high parts of Bavaria, a very poor people.—The roads are beset with senseless monuments of ignorance and idolatry; indeed the people of this country appear to have emerged less, from the shades of night and darkness, than in any other part of Germany where we have yet been.—The late King of Prussia observes, “That  
“ of all the countries of Germany, Bava-  
“ ria is the one where there is the least  
“ genius, and the greatest fertility.—It  
“ is a terrestrial paradise, inhabited by  
“ beasts.”—The people are devout adorers of the Virgin Mary.—I never see any of her votaries thrive, except her good friends the priests.



*Munich, October 6.*—We set out about seven o'clock in the morning, and arrived here, at the sign of the *Black Eagle*, about three in the afternoon.—On the whole of this route, we saw large forrests, sometimes near, and sometimes remote.—After we pass a prettily situated poor village, two posts short of Munich, we have a continued extensive plain all the way, of less fertility than I expected from its first appearance; for, adjoining to the village, we passed through a large tract of beautiful, and rich meadow ground, with a pretty river running through the heart of it.—This meadow is overstocked with cattle; the consequence of which is, that they are of small size, ill shaped, and meagre; emblems of barbarous poverty, in the midst of natural plenty.—A moderate well proportioned number would thrive, where an excessive number decay.—After we passed through this meadow, we find another tract



tract of very fine and fertile fields, mostly in crops of wheat.—When we draw nearer to the capital, and for the greatest part of this day's journey, an extensive plain is continued, but the soil grows very poor, and produces nothing but a thin short pasture, like some of our commons in Britain.—Yet all these fields are improveable, and might, by the known arts of agriculture, be converted into arable lands, green crops, artificial grass for hay, and profitable pastures.—A large extent of country round Munich is equally in a barren, and neglected, though improveable state; and this neighbourhood of the capital is with reason termed the Siberia of Bavaria, which, in general, is a very fertile country.—Lower Bavaria is luxuriantly fertile.—There the peasants are in easy circumstances; and many of them very rich.—Their breed of horses is excellent.—They are strong, well shaped, and serviceable.

THOUGH



THOUGH in a barren situation, the capital town is large and populous.—I am assured, that many of the burgessees are in affluent and plentiful circumstances, and that they enjoy even the luxuries of life.—This surprised me, especially, as by the same good authority, I learn, that there are in this town above one thousand priests, chiefly of the mendicant orders.—They reckon forty thousand inhabitants; yet the Elector's palace, with its adjoining buildings, and the monasteries, occupy a great proportion of what is called the town.—As I am satisfied, by information, that the palace is magnificent, and richly-furnished, I do not go to see it; but I visited the gallery of paintings, and the Elector's museum, which is under the charge of my ingenious and worthy countryman, Mr. Kennedy.—He informs me of a curious fact, which is new to me, that, in ancient times, there were no less than seventeen Scots monasteries,



monasteries, besides seminaries, in Germany, but that, since the Reformation, they are dwindled down to three.—He tells me, that the Elector, in conformity to an old custom, and in imitation of a divine example, witnesses the beneficent ceremony of entertaining, and washing the feet of twelve old men.—This is done annually on the Holy Thursday, that is, the day before Good Friday.—The men must be past eighty years of age.—A great entertainment is provided for them, in an apartment of the palace.—Every one of them brings a basket with him, in which he is allowed to pack up the remnants of his meal, together with the plates, knives, forks, and every utensil of eating or drinking, which he has used at the feast.—They are furnished with decent clothes, and enjoy, for the rest of their lives, a small pension.—No person is brought more than once to this feast, but fresh men are selected every year.

THEIR



THEIR winters here are very rigorous, yet the air is remarkably pure and healthful; and there is no place more distinguished for a number of all ranks, who live to extreme old age.—Of the twelve old men annually entertained, it seldom fails, that two or three are past an hundred.—The Electress entertains, in the same manner, twelve old women, and twelve girls.—This is much better than the Pope's foppery, of washing the feet of vagrant pilgrims.—The good nature and charity of such religious ceremonies, and institutions, must be applauded by all parties.\*

SOME

\* NUMEROUS retinues, splendid shews and entertainments, are the foibles, perhaps the vulgarities,—at best, the ordinary distinctions of high life; but acts of public beneficence, wise institutions, and works of lasting advantage to society, are the real monuments of superior nobility and greatness



SOME years ago, a very singular, and almost incredible species of fanaticism arose, and has been propagated in this country, so far as to alarm the friends and associates of regular government, and established religion.—It is indeed a system of total infidelity of all religion, and, in the room of it, they attempt to substitute a sort of *adoration of virtue*, as the principle, and source

greatness of mind.—Such monuments have been erected by Elizabeth of England; by Oliver Cromwell, who had no title to Sovereign power, but possession, acquired and exercised by great talents; by Henry IV. of France, who sacrificed his own opinions to the ignorance of his people, and the public good; by the Czar Peter of Russia, whose native genius, and hardy spirit, civilized himself, and a barbarous people; by the late King of Prussia, whom God and nature formed for Sovereign power, and whom the tyranny of a brutal father prepared for carrying on his administration through a long reign, with firmness, benevolence, and wisdom.



source of all wisdom and happiness among mankind.—As the appellation of this new sect, they call themselves “ *The Illuminated*.”—The author and preacher of this extraordinary doctrine was a Monsieur Waisshaurt, professor of canon and civil law at Ingolstadt.—He first taught those lessons to his students, and, when obliged to abandon his office, he went about and propagated his faith, with no small success, among the younger sort of all ranks and professions.—He, for some time, has retired, and is allowed to live in quiet at Saxe-Gotha ; but several of his disciples in this country have been severely punished, and some of them are now in prison.—As this singular sect began to assume the character of Free Masons, for the sake of protection and safety to their meetings, the Elector of Bavaria published edicts against them in the assumed character of Masons.—This circumstance, I remember, gave  
rise



rise to articles in our English newspapers, injurious to the humanity and good sense of the Elector, as if, merely from superstitious prejudice, he had persecuted the honest and charitable societies, called the Free and Accepted Masons.

My countryman, Mr Kennedy, has been fifty years in Germany, and is now sixty-six years of age.—On comparing notes, we found that we were born within four days of each other; a circumstance which naturally enough has excited a mutual kindness and affection.

THE Bavarians are, in general, esteemed a brave people, and lovers of their country.—They have a rooted national aversion to the Austrians, and dread, as the worst public calamity, the Imperial yoke.—Indeed the Emperor, when he surveys the map of Germany, may well apply



ply the words of the old rapacious neighbour in Horace,

————— *O si angulus ille*

*Proximus accedat, qui nunc denormat agellum.*

THE people of this country are immoderately Catholic, and there is no probability that illumination will make any dangerous progress under the reigning Prince. —Indeed, as his favourite is a Jesuit, reasonable men, in situations of safety, and impunity, do not scruple to question, Whether such a priest is a fitter counsellor and minister for a prince, than a professor even of the grossest infidelity? —The dominions of Bavaria, with the Palatinate, &c. which now belong to this Elector, form a great territory, capable of amazing improvement; and which, it is thought, might become a formidable power in Germany, under such a Sovereign as the late Frederick. —



Frederick.—They are an hardy and innocent, though at present a deluded and ignorant people.—Their climate, extent of neglected lands, and their navigable rivers, highly favour every noble and public spirited design; and there can be no doubt, that well regulated States, or even one monarch, like the late King of Prussia, might raise these dominions to a high rank of population, wealth, and importance in the Empire.

*October 7.*—SET out about mid-day for Inspruck, eleven posts, and reached Ebling, a small village in Bavaria, at night, three posts.—The country is woody, and the soil poor, till we come within three English miles of this place, where we enter a fertile and extensive bottom.—Here we saw, for a rarity, some fields of good clover, but no ground laid down for pasture, no other grain crops, and no inclosures except, with pallings.—I imagined, from the number of



those wooden fences in this country; that wood must be a superfluity, and that they have not navigable rivers for its export; but, upon enquiry, I found that no part of Germany enjoys the advantage of navigable rivers more; and that the article of wood, for firing, rises to a high price in Munich, and other towns.—The women in this country wear a sort of neat bonnet on their heads, which, with good faces, appears very smug and pleasant.

*October 8.*—We proceeded on our route to Inspruck.—Our first stage is one post and a half to the village of Vefsbach, still in Bavaria.—All the way, we passed through extensive woods, intermixed with fields of fine pasture, and rich arable lands.—We saw several fields of turnip; but as they neither thin nor hoe them, they can be of little advantage.—I never saw so many large and noble oak trees.—Here we approach



approach to the great hills of Swabia and Tirol.—They have, at first view, a beautifully romantic appearance, resembling those of Switzerland, as they are covered with wood to the summits.—If the people of Swabia and Tirol had been as wise and brave as the Swiss, they might have been as free.—Their contiguous and similar situation of natural strength and defence, invited them to join in the confedracy of those happy republicans.—It seems that heaven has not formed the bulk of mankind with spirit and temper, fitted to desire and enjoy the benefits of liberty.—The multitude of mankind, from natural baseness, or degeneracy, have become the willing slaves of a few overbearing tyrants; as the flocks and herds of other animals, by nature stupid and submissive, become the prey of a small number of fierce and ravenous beasts.—We observe, that, on all this journey through Germany, the



wheat bread is better, and more favourable than in France.

ON our second stage, this day, of one post, to a town in the Tirol, called Kuffstein, we pass all the way through a fine bottom, mostly in rich pasture.—The river Inn runs through it, and on each side are lofty hills, covered with wood, intermixed with rude and bare rocks, but the trees are, in general, slender and dwarfish, except in glens and bottoms; and though we had some pleasant and romantic views, yet they do not strike like the gay and the great sceneries of Switzerland.—Near this place, and on the boundary of the Emperor's territory of Tirol, we halted to view an iron-work, which is considerable.—I brought with me some beautiful pieces of iron ore.

HAVING been stopped at every stage,  
this



this day, for some time, till fresh horses could be got, we only proceeded one post farther to a small village.—We passed by the banks of the river Inn, through a verdant bottom, with woody hills on each side.—The high roads are very good all the way.—After great floods of rain, or thaws of snow, this country is liable to terrible, and, sometimes, destructive inundations.—The marks of such devastations are visible in many places; but of this calamity we have no apprehension, as the weather continues remarkably dry and pleasant.

FRENCH crowns are the most convenient coin for travellers through the various districts of Germany.—They pass everywhere for an adequate value; but the new Louis d'Ors are every where rejected, or undervalued.



*October 9.*—We proceeded again on our route for Inspruck.—Our first post was to a village, called Rottenburgh.—The fine and fertile bottom continues along the banks of the river Inn, with rocky or woody mountains on each side.—Here they do not overstock their pastures, by which means their cattle are strong, handsome, and in very good order; yet they work wholly with horses.—Our journey along the fine extensive bottom is easy and agreeable, yet we behold not the high natural beauty, the wild and sweet simplicity, so conspicuous, various, and delightful, in the hills, vallies, woods, and lakes of Switzerland.—On the second post to a village called Swerts, I halted near the road to view a great work, carried on here by various machineries, and mills for extracting silver, &c. from mettalic stones found in the adjoining mountains.—I brought with me some beautiful pieces as specimens.



specimens.—The fine bottom continues, with little variation, all the way to Innsbruck.—We observe in it many fields of Indian corn, intermixed with cabbage plants; and they say, that this is a very profitable crop; but it requires a strong, rich, and well manured soil.—Upon the whole, this bottom is an object worthy of a traveller's admiration.—I call it a great bottom, because, though it stretches, in length, almost forty English miles, yet it is in most parts too narrow, as I apprehend, to merit the denomination of a valley, though it may be called the greatest, most extensive, and populous glen in Europe.—In some of the most beautiful, and fertile places, it extends in breadth to two English miles, full of industrious people.

*October 10.*—INSPRUCK is a handsome town, pleasantly situated on the river Inn.—It is the capital of Tirol, and here the



Dukes of Austria anciently resided.—The late Emperor, Francis, died suddenly in this town, when at a great entertainment given by the magistrates.—A monumental arch of some magnificence has been erected to his memory ; and the pious Queen Maria-Theresa, his widow, founded a convent of twelve noble nuns to ensure perpetual prayers for the repose of his soul.—About two years ago, one of those nuns wrote a letter to the present Emperor Joseph, expressing regret, that, in the simplicity and inexperience of youth, she had taken the vows, which she now thought a grievous imposition, and that she was willing, even desirous to marry with the Emperor's leave, and without any authority from the Pope, a young military gentleman, who had offered honourable addresses to her.—The Emperor readily authorized this marriage, and several others of the nuns have followed her good example.—The Arch-Duchess



Duchess, sister of the late Emperor, is abbess of this convent, and is highly respected and esteemed.

HERE I purchased, for a moderate price, several curious pieces from the mountains and mines of Tirol, and, in particular, some chrysellizations from the famous mines at Hall.—They reckon in Inspruck, twenty thousand inhabitants.

THIS day we proceed two stages on our way to Trent.—On the first, we were obliged to take six horses, and, in some parts of the road, the two supernumerary horses were useful, if not necessary.—I have nowhere seen a high road better executed, and better winded about, through very high mountains, for the ease and safety of travellers.—These mountains are beautiful to sight, and fertile in the products of wood and pasture.—Here, for the first time on  
this



this road, the larix appears well, but the spruce is still more thriving.—The ash would thrive in this district, but they demolish them, by cutting their green leaves for food to their cattle.—On the second stage, we passed the noblest glen which I ever saw.—In the middle of it, a rivulet confined by narrow banks, has sufficient force and rapidity to float their wood to the navigable river Inn.—On each side of this rivulet, the hills ascend in a gradual slope.—They are astonishingly fertile and populous, though they have neither manufactures nor mines in this part of the country, but live on the trade of wood, and chiefly on their little farms, and pastures for cattle, which are well managed, and, in this plentiful situation for wood, very properly inclosed with pallings.

GOVERNMENT is far from being severe in this country; a happiness probably derived



rived from their strong situation, and their vicinity to Switzerland.—In fact, we see no marks of oppression in the Austrian Tirol; on the contrary, the villagers and people in general appear to be in easy and happy circumstances.

*October 11.*—WE proceeded five posts and an half on our way to Trent, and put up in the evening at a village called Collinure, in the boundaries of Tirol.—The roads continue very good through a long hollow glen, still fertile and populous.—Our postilions are incorrigibly slow.—The stage before our arrival at Collinure is Brixen.—This town is not thriving, and its territory is subject to an ecclesiastical sovereign prince of the Empire, the bishop of Brixen.—They have not planted this church in barren ground.—It is situated in a spot remarkably fertile in pasture, in grain, and even in vineyards; the first which we  
have



have seen since we entered the Tirol.— Here the grapes are excellent, and the wine is good.

*October 12.*—OUR road, on the first post, goes through a deep and hollow glen, on the banks of the river Eysac.—This river rises on the other side of Brixen, and joins the Adige, about thirty miles from Trent.—We breakfasted at Botzen, a large and populous village, still in the Tirol, and subject to the Emperor.—The mountains, in this neighbourhood, are charmingly covered, from top to bottom, with vineyards, highly cultivated, and luxuriant.—The houses of the peasants, neat, clean, and commodious, which are scattered over the faces, and many of them built on the steepest parts of the hills, make a most delightful appearance.—The peasants of Tirol have generally rights of property in their little farms, for which they pay a moderate rent,

or



or annual duty, to their superiors, in the nature of the Roman *Emphyteusis*, or our Scots feus.

On the rest of our route to Trent, we pass through a continued tract of very high mountains, by the banks of the river Adige, which gathers as it goes, and becomes great at Trent.—On various spots of ground, among the hills and bottoms, as we pass along, we see thriving vineyards.—Near the next post to Trent, they are extensive on hill and dale, beautiful, highly cultivated and fruitful.—Here, at the stage short of Trent, we put up all night, detained by the obstinate slowness of our driver from the former stage.

In this country, they support their vines by frames of wood, a method proper and profitable, though not practised in France, where they have not such plenty of wood.

October



*October 13, Trent*,—a small city.—This country produces good wine.—The bishoprick is rich.—The people are in a visible state of extreme poverty.—We got the figs here in great perfection.—Our third post of this day's journey is Roveredo, a handsome town in Austria, where the people speak Italian.—We were struck with the hearty thriving appearance of this people, compared to the wretched slaves of Trent.—Surely the most abominable tyranny is, that of an elective ecclesiastical Sovereign, who has no permanent interest in his territory.—After we pass Trent, the mountains are rude, rocky, and bare of wood; but the bottom, along the banks of the river Adige, is mostly covered with rich vineyards.—We entered the Venetian territories, near the village of Bery, where we put up all night; and, for our first sample of Italy, we paid a very extravagant bill at the post-house.

*Verona,*



*Verona, October 14.*—ON the last stage to this place, we finish our long route through the great glen of Tirol, and enter the extensive, open, and fruitful country of Lombardy, planted with mulberry trees, and partly cultivated for grain.—So far as we have yet advanced into Italy, the rate of posting is one third part dearer than in Germany.—The grapes here are most delicious.—There is much more the appearance, among this people, of gross superstition, than of affluence and industry.—The wisdom of Venetian aristocracy is not employed to render its subjects easy and happy, but to maintain and perpetuate the pompous pride and power of their nobles.

*October 15.*—WE visited the amphitheatre, a grand monument of antiquity, which every writer of travels has ascribed.—In the church of Saint Gregory, we saw two pieces of painting, by Paul Veronese,



nese, which are admirable.—One is the altar piece, which represents the martyrdom of Saint George, who it is said, was condemned, because he refused to worship a heathen idol.—The expression of constancy and devotion in the Saint, the countenance of an old heathen priest marked with superstitious zeal, and vain efforts to convert the holy man; the face of one foldier, with a visible concern and tendernefs for the martyr, and another, who rudely upbraids and reproaches him.—are all in the stile of true and superior genius, delicately just and natural.—The other painting, by the same great master, is of Saint Bernard, giving his benediction to the sick.—The natural horror of death, and the comforts of religious hope, are wonderfully blended, and varied, in every face.—There is, in particular, one figure, which has not so much the appearance of painting, as of the original object itself.—It seems to be the naked, and  
meagre



meagre limbs of a dying person, laid upon canvas.—All the other paintings and ornaments of this church are, as usual, glaring and tawdry, fitted to vulgar taste, and superstitious devotion.

I ALSO visited a cabinet of Natural History, which belongs to Monsieur Vicenza Bozza, an apothecary.—I have not seen, in any cabinet, so many curious petrifications of all kinds of fishes, found in the heart of a sort of white slate, when split asunder, which are rarely discovered in a neighbouring hill.—I gladly paid two Louis d'Ors for three pieces, and have no doubt that they will make a figure in my collection.—The owner was exceedingly averse to sell them; and was prevailed on to part with them, rather by my anxious importunity, than by the price which I offered.



THE circumference of this city measures seven English miles.—It has been long in a declining state, and does not contain one third of the number of its ancient inhabitants, though well situated for trade, as the river Adige makes a navigable communication with the gulf of Venice.—The people, however, have generally the reputation of being social and polite.

WE set out about mid-day, and arrived in the evening at Mantua, through a beautiful and fertile country.—Italy is called the garden of Europe, and Lombardy the garden of Italy.—This city and its territory are subject to the Emperor.—It is classical ground.—Virgil was born in a neighbouring village, and Tasso was a native of this place.—We lodged at the post-office.—I have no where seen a more handsome and commodious inn.—Our entertainment was excellent, and the bill moderate.—For  
two



two days past, we have been very agreeably engaged in company with three English travellers.

*October 16.*—We arrived at Modena, five posts and a half from Mantua, still through a charming country.—About half way to Mantua, we crossed the great, and celebrated river Po.—The soil is mostly a strong rich clay.—They work the plough with four, and the harrow with two large oxen.—I saw one plough with six oxen.—In this country, they yet only sow their wheat, which is well advanced in Germany.—We have seen no marks of oppression and misery since we escaped from the boundaries of the bishop of Trent, and from Verona.—The Duke of Modena has rich territories, and considerable revenues.—He is past sixty years of age.—His only daughter is married to the Grand Duke of Milan.—He is brother to the Emperor,



and has a numerous family of children.—We visited the gallery of paintings, in which there are many capital pieces of the greatest Italian masters.—Some of their designs are beyond my conception.—When I do understand them, they appear sublime beyond my powers of description.—In particular, I saw some pieces of Michael Angelo, Titian, and Guido, which I could contemplate and admire for a month, without ceasing; but I cannot describe them so as to please myself, or excite admiration in others.—One of the most delightful pictures, which I have yet seen, is St. Peter and St. Paul, on one great canvas, by Guido.—It is indeed an enchanting entertainment, for the admirers of sublime historical painting, connoisseurs or not.\*—Both the figures

\* The ground of this famous painting is a Text in St. Paul's Epistle to the Galatians, Chapter II. verse 11. in these words :—" But when Peter came



gures are gracious, beautiful, and perfect.  
—The exquisite expression of each can only be well conceived by seeing the picture.  
—The agonies of Saint Peter's serious contrition appear, in some degree, to be softened, while he listens to the eloquent, pious admonitions, and affectionate consolations of St. Paul.

THERE is nothing more uncertain, or unsatisfactory, than the accounts which travellers receive of the number of people in towns and territories.—For example, my gazeteer reckons forty thousand inhabitants in Modena.—People on the spot say, that there are at least twenty five thousand.—My own opinion, or rather conjecture,

O 3

ture,

“ to Antioch, I withstood him to the face, because he was to be blamed.”—Dr Conyers Middleton has wrote a most ingenious Essay on this, and four subsequent verses.—*Vide* his Posthumous Tracts.



ture, is, that they do not exceed twenty thousand.

I HAVE already mentioned my opinion of Keyfler as a writer of travels.—I am not so much satisfied, as I expected to be, with the travels of Addison, and bishop Burnet.—Addison is undoubtedly a classical scholar, and an elegant writer; but the objects, and substance of his observations, are in general too critical, and not very material, or interesting.—The bishop had one good, and, in his time, a seasonable design in view, to decry arbitrary power, and popery.—But he is much too laborious in search of old manuscripts, and in discussing trivial points of ecclesiastical controversy.—I had also Abbé Coyer's book of travels.—Like a right French Abbé, he writes pertly, and prettily.—For one sample of his manner, having described a fine painting of Mary Magdalene, he adds,

“ *Que*



“ *Que Elle est belle, Que Elle est tou-*  
 “ *chante.* ”\*—My most useful directory has  
 been a book in French, entitled, *Travels*  
 by an *Amateur des Artes*, in four volumes.—  
 Without any distinguished propriety, taste,  
 or elegance of composition, he soberly de-  
 scribes, or points out all the objects of a  
 traveller's curiosity; and every one may  
 judge for himself.—After all, my old testy,  
 but sensible and agreeable friend Smollet,  
 is our best guide or companion, so far as  
 he goes.—His observations and sentiments  
 are to me the most pleasing and satisfactory.

*October 17.*—THIS day, at eleven o'clock,  
 forenoon, we set out for Bologna, three  
 posts, where we arrived about four in the  
 afternoon, and put up at the *Pilgrim*.—  
 This is a large, a populous, and even an  
 opulent city; and it is said to contain a-  
 bove seventy thousand inhabitants.—As I

O 4

am

\* How pretty she is!—How touching!



am impatient to reach my winter station at Pisa, I shall defer, till my return in spring, my remarks on the magnificent buildings, and the distinguished works, in painting and statuary, for which Bologna has long been famous.

*Loiano, October 18.*—FROM Bologna to this place, three posts.—The first part of the road, on this day's route, as far as Pianoro, lies mostly in a level bottom.—From Pianora to Loiano, there is a continued ascent; and we have an extensive view of part of the Alps, of Verona, Milan, of the plain of Padua, and of the sea.—At the inn here, our entertainment was indifferent, and our bill moderate.

*Florence, October 20.*—WE put up last night at the *Mascheri*, about half way between Loiano and this famous city.—The whole distance from Bologna to this place is



is about sixty-four English miles; and the roads, on this route, are good, but we felt no pleasure in reflecting on the stile of our accommodation.—Florence is a large and beautiful city, situated on the river Arno.—It is said to contain eighty thousand inhabitants, and not less than the almost incredible number of an hundred and fifty churches.—For the same reason that I have postponed any particular observations on Bologna, I must also, for the present, decline a farther account of Florence.

*Pistoia, October 21.*—We arrived here at two o'clock in the afternoon, after an agreeable journey of four hours from Florence, three posts and an half.—On this road, we pass through Pratolino, or Prato, a small city, distinguished by a ducal palace and gardens, with some very fine waterworks.—Pistoia is twenty miles northwest



west of Florence, and contains nothing remarkable.

*Pisa, October 23.*—From Pistoia, to this city, five posts and a half.—We stopped last night at Lucca, which is two posts and a half from Pisa.—Lucca is a small, but independent republic.—The inhabitants are distinguished for their industry; and their manufactures, in silk, and in gold, and silver stuffs, are considerable.—The form of government is an aristocracy, yet the people are not oppressed; and though the peasants of the neighbouring country cannot, in most respects, be compared with the same classes in Switzerland, yet I was sometimes induced to say, with Shakespeare, of one of these poor people,—

He sees content take shelter in his cottage.

I hasten forward to my winter quarters at Pisa.

*Pisa,*



*Pisa, October 23.*—We arrived at the *Hotel Dounelle* in this city.—Pisa is agreeably situated on the sunny side of the Arno, which divides it into two parts.—We had our quarters in this Hotel very commodiously, and reasonably, for eight days.—We then took possession of a well furnished house, which I hired from a cabinet-maker, for three months certain, at ten pounds *per* month.—It is situated not far from the hotel, and on the same side of the river.—On this side of the Arno, we constantly enjoy the benefit of sunshine, whereas the houses, situated on the other side, are always shaded from the sun, which makes a very sensible, and material difference of climate, and consequently of house rents for the winter.—As the Grand Duke's court resides here during winter, for the advantage of a milder climate than at Florence, and as, of late years, there has been a great resort of  
strangers,



strangers, and, in particular, of the British, all the articles of living are considerably raised; yet, upon the whole, the rate of living here is not so expensive as in the south of France, and the provisions are generally better.

THE Ducal palace, on the right side of the Arno, is not magnificent, but it is very commodious, and furnished with taste, so that it might serve well for a sensible man of the first nobility and fortune in England.—The Grand Duke loves retirement.—He is a judicious, active, and beneficent Sovereign; and both he and the Princess are justly applauded, for their singular and wise attention to the education of a very fine, and uncommonly numerous, family of sons, and daughters.—The Grand Duchess will soon be in of her twentieth child.—Fifteen are now alive.—There is no surer proof of the wise and good government



vernment of a Prince, than the universal love of his people.—Weak and wicked Sovereigns are flattered by placemen, politicians, and courtiers ; but the general and permanent voice, the *consensus fama* of a people, never fails to testify the truth of their characters.—So far I think the *vox populi* is *vox Dei* ; and here we meet with this testimony from all the inferior ranks and orders of men.

THE Duke has framed an excellent code of criminal laws ; and the police of Tuscany is, in fact, more effectual, for preservation of safety, peace, and good order among the inhabitants, than in any other part of Italy.—In one particular point, his system of criminal law is singular, and the propriety of it questionable.—The pain of death is totally abolished, and is not inflicted for any crime whatever.—The highest punishment, even for robbery,  
or



or assassination, is condemnation for life to the galleys.—Indeed the degrees, and circumstances of severity in this penal state of slavery are varied, according to the atrocity of different crimes; so that the highest punishment is a life of excessive infamy and misery, worse than death, though, to weak or low minds, it is not so horrible.—The son of the Doge of Genoa, and some other travellers, were very lately robbed near this place on the highway.—The offenders were convicted, and sent to the galleys for life.—People here say, perhaps with reason, that if the crime had been subject to punishment by death, the offenders would have committed murder more effectually to conceal it.—It is known, that murder and robbery are generally concomitant in other parts of Italy.

THIS country is naturally marshy; but it has been well drained by useful canals,  
and



and is in a fine state of fertility and beauty.—The walks and avenues from Pisa are pleasant.—The famous warm baths are situated at the distance of about five miles.—The road is very good.—The mineral resembles that of Bath in taste and quality.—There is nothing so remarkable in this place as the leaning Tower, which our authors of travels have described minutely.—They state, and some of them copiously discuss what I think a fantastical question, whether it was the design of the architect in the original construction of this tower, to execute it with an inclination to one side.—This is not the only leaning tower in Italy.—There are several others, which, like this, have a leaning position from a failure in the foundation.—There is one at Bologna, which does not deviate so considerably from the level, yet spectators apprehend, that it has a more hazardous appearance.

THE



THE Grand Duke has wisely reduced the formerly unrestrained power of his nobles within regulated limits and laws.—He protects, and encourages, the useful and industrious body of peasants, who are in more easy and happy circumstances than under any other sovereign prince in Italy.—He has retrenched the exorbitant papal power, and made a great progress in correcting the abuses, and lessening the number of idle and superstitious convents.—In the course of this truly noble and beneficent design, he was interrupted, some years ago, by a sudden and tumultuary insurrection of about ten thousand common people, excited by the secret arts and emissaries of Rome.—As they had no formed plan, nor leader, they were easily suppressed, and some of them were punished.—The particular occasion of this disturbance was a circumstance of a ludicrous nature.—In one of the convents, within ten miles  
of



of Florence, a very shabby piece of cloth, hung up at an altar, had, for ages, been revered as the original girdle of the Virgin Mary.—None of the people doubted, that many miracles, and wonderful cures were, from time to time, performed by the virtues of this sacred relic; a prevailing apprehension for the loss of it, was the cause of this insurrection.—Such was the *vox populi* upon this occasion in Tuscany; and it is often similar in other countries.—It is, for the most part, the dissonant voice of prejudice and delusion, infinitely varied through the world.

I VISITED the convent of Certosa, at Catci, about six miles from Pisa.—It is the most considerable and opulent convent yet remaining in Tuscany.—The buildings are grand, and their accommodations pleasant.—They have some fine pictures, with a pretty cabinet of Natural History; and



they yet enjoy an opulent revenue, by which thirty-seven priests are maintained in sloth and luxury.—The Duke has, of late years, alienated part of their superfluous revenues to purposes of real utility, and public service; and probably it will soon be suppressed.

DURING my residence at Pisa, I have been diligent, and very successful, in collecting materials for my cabinet of Natural History.—My Scots servant amassed good articles from the neighbouring hills and quarries.—I have made a purchase of choice pieces, at moderate prices, from two noted dealers at Leghorn, M. Scoti, and M. Ferdinando.—Monsieur Mary, an ingenious and intelligent gentleman, who is treasurer to the Grand Duke at Pisa, has obligingly assisted by various transactions.—I am also much indebted to the constant aid and attention of Signor Avirani of the post-office here.—Among many other  
kind



kind offices, he introduced me to the acquaintance of M. Fortini of Saravezza, a pretty village, about twenty miles from Pisa.—I was entertained in his house for some days in the most agreeable and hospitable manner.—He has a good estate in that neighbourhood, and very considerable property in the marble mines.—He presented to me a fine collection of polished pieces, as a complete set of specimens.—If we may consider him as an example of the ordinary manners, and hospitality of country gentlemen in Tuscany, they are to be highly esteemed.—The village of Saravezza is surrounded by mountains of marble.—The road to it, from Pisa, runs through a delightful country, partly the territory of Lucca, and rich in extensive forests of good olive trees.—I can never forget the friendship which I contracted at this place with a worthy, and agreeable Italian M. L' Abbè Gasperetti, who lives in constant intimacy with M. Fortini.



LEGHORN, thirteen miles from Pisa, was anciently subject to the Republic of Genoa.—One of the family of Medici had the address to acquire it, in exchange for another maritime town and territory, of much inferior value.—The succeeding Sovereigns of Tuscany have wisely favoured, and encouraged this town, the situation of which, on the Mediterranean, is singularly convenient for trade.—By various privileges, and all the advantages of a free port, it has become a great, populous, and wealthy city.—They reckon forty five thousand inhabitants.—There are two capital houses of the British factory, and eight or nine of inferior note.—When the bigotted and barbarous policy of Spain and Portugal erected the Inquisition, to extinguish all liberty of conscience, and banish the most industrious and useful people, the Jews, among others, were expelled.—By extraordinary encouragements, many of



of them were induced to settle at Leghorn.—Here they enjoy the free exercise, both of their own laws, and religion.—They are permitted to purchase, or inherit property, in land and houses, and they are even admitted to offices of magistracy and public trust; so that, with reason, Leghorn is said to be a terrestrial paradise for the Jews.—They are reckoned in number above fifteen thousand.—They ingross the trade of coral wholly, and, by a persevering course of industry, and parsimony, they have become unquestionably the most wealthy community in Tuscany.—The chief branch of British trade in this place is the Newfoundland fishery.—Of late years, the Scots have sent cargoes of ling to this port, without success, as the Italians prefer cod from Newfoundland; though the Scots ling is very well cured, and is a more favourable fish.—But habit governs this world in most things,



and the multitude relish novelties, only by fits, or by unaccountable caprice.—Ling is a substantial and savoury food; but the Newfoundland cod are of smaller size and weight, and so are better suited for sale to the lower classes of people.—The retailers have a fraudulent practice of augmenting the weight of that cod, by steeping it in sea water.—Our ling is not susceptible of the same effect.—A quintal weighs an hundred and sixty pounds of this country, which is equal to an hundred and twenty five of English weight.—The quintal sells here at from fifty to fifty-five pauls.—A paul is something under the value of sixpence Sterling.—I am informed, that the common and convenient season for the arrival of the Newfoundland fish, is about the end of September.—They have the advantage of a constant, or trade wind.—Our navigation is very uncertain, more hazardous, and often tedious; yet it is



is believed, that if we could come earlier to this market, with our fish, we might make a permanent and profitable traffic.

It may be considered as an unusual circumstance, that there is not at present one Scotsman among the established British factors at Leghorn.—My acquaintance and countryman, Mr. Mackinnon, served his apprenticeship with the late Mr. Orr, an eminent British merchant here.—This young gentleman has, in my opinion, proper talents and experience for carrying on business, with reputation and success; yet he has been disappointed in his attempts, to form an establishment here, and is now engaged as partner in a very reputable house at Naples.—He has been very serviceable to me on various occasions.

Mr BIRD, an eminent factor, now possesses the house and business carried on by



the deceased Mr Orr.—He has one Scots apprentice, Isaac Grant.—He is an uncommon young man.—Though only seventeen years of age, with extraordinary knowledge, he is steady and sensible.—I derived most of my material information from him; and I venture to foretel, that, if he settles in this place, he will make a considerable figure.

I CAN give no account of the courts, the Cissbeos, or *Conversations* of Italy.—In general, I know that their courts are more politic than wise; more refined than either magnificent or elegant; that their conversations are sometimes lively, but often insipid; that their Cissbeos are more scandalized than criminal, and that they are, for the most part, very innocent and inoffensive fops.—I am also well assured, that their p—x—s in Italy, like the divine right of Kings, are indefeasible and hereditary.—In  
courts



courts and conversations, the young, and the gay people of fashion, find suitable entertainment.—Old, and unpolished valetudinarians, like me, may meet with other objects of pleasure and amusement, if we have but a moderate share of British sense and unvitiated taste.—I sometimes went to the Opera at Leghorn, where Signor Sennecini, a handsome young Castrato, and a Signora, well known at London, are much admired, and divide the polite company into a singular kind of factious contention; one party conferring immoderate applause on one, and another party on the other.—For myself, I was soon tired of the *cantare* and *trillare* of both.

It is said, and I believe with truth, that the Grand Duke employs a great number of spies to give him every kind of information.—This politic art has been practised



tised by tyrants, but it has also been used as an engine of wise government and good police by the best Sovereigns; and I have heard no complaint, that, in any instance, the Duke has converted this part of his system to the purposes of oppression or injustice, but on the contrary.

It is a circumstance some what uncommon, that I have, by close application, at my far advanced years, learned the Italian language, so that I can speak a little; and am able to read Machiavel with some degree of ease, and infinite satisfaction.—It is strange, that we have no translation into English of this deeply learned, and sagacious writer.—I already suspect, that the great Frederick misunderstood him; and that his real intention was, to propagate, in the world, principles of liberty, and abhorrence of tyranny.

WHEN



WHEN I lamented the situation of an old man, as I am, in a country where he is almost ignorant of the language, my friend Mr. N——tt assisted me to recollect the following charming lines of Shakespeare:—

The language I have learn'd these sixty years,  
My native English now I must forego,  
And now my tongue's use is to me no more  
Than an unstringed viol, or a harp,  
Or like a cunning instrument cas'd up,  
Or, being open, put into his hands,  
Who knows no touch to tune the harmony.—  
I am too old to fawn upon a nurse,  
Too far in years to be a pupil now.

I WAS well informed, that Volterra is one of the most remarkable parts of Italy for natural curiosities, especially in the alabaster quarries.—This town and territory ly in a romantic situation, about forty miles from Pisa, and within the dutchy of Tuscany.—I was very desirous to  
visit



visit it, in search of stones for my cabinet, but I was discouraged by the accounts which I received of very bad roads, and a severe climate in winter.—I had recourse to another method of obtaining what I wanted from that quarter.—I employed a very ingenious young man, an Abbè, and a native of Volterra.—He accompanied my Scots servant to the spot, and acquitted himself highly to my satisfaction.—I have acquired, at an expence of about fifteen pounds Sterling, articles, which, I am certain, would sell in England and Holland for more than fifty or sixty pounds.—I amuse myself, and my friends here, with a boast, that the value of my collections, when in Britain, shall be sufficient to defray all the charge of my travels.

SIGNOR BARETTI, brother to the well known Baretti of London, consul and agent for the King of Sardinia at Leghorn,  
is



is a singular and worthy character.—To his friendship I am indebted for many curious articles of Natural History.

WE visited the suppressed convent of Montnero, a few miles from Leghorn.—Here we saw some excellent paintings, a beautiful altar piece, and some of the richest and most splendid pillars of marble which I have yet met with in Italy.

HEALTH is naturally the subject of speculation to an old man like me.—I here set down a few short reflections on that head.

I AM convinced, that a great majority of men and women, in affluent circumstances, die prematurely, by obstinate, or inconsiderate intemperance, or indulgence in eating or drinking, intermixed with what is still worse, the use of drugs and medicines.



medicines.—The Catholics are not greater dupes to the images and relics of Saints, than we are to mysterious medicines.—At London, I lately gratified my curiosity in regard to a quack medicine in great vogue.—I made enquiry for the persons who had actually attested its efficacy in curing them ; and I found, that more than two thirds of these patients died very soon after they had imagined, and certified a perfect cure.—In most valetudinary cases, strong medicine, and evacuations, commonly prescribed by quacks, give a temporary state of ease and relief, which the deluded patient imagines a convalescence, and attests for a cure.—But repletion brings back the disorder, with augmented violence.—The doctor is secure from reflections.—His patient dies in hopes ; and *dead men tell no tales.*



CARNARO's System was right, if rightly understood and practised.—It was not a total abstinence from fermented liquor and animal food, but a very abstemious and moderate use of both, and change of air, with constant exercise.

*Pisa, January 12. 1788.*—IN a party with our friends Mr. N——tt and Major D——n, we made a tour to Carrara, and past part of a day, on our return, at Massa, both subject to the Duke of Modena; and, from all appearance, they seem to enjoy the blessings of a mild government, rather relaxed than rigorous.—My excellent friend, Fortini, accompanied us, with unaffected attention and kindness.—As there is no great resort of strangers, or travellers, to those places, their inns are very bad.—But we were entertained in private houses, with the most agreeable politeness and hospitality.—We were introduced by  
M. Fortini,



M. Fortini to, and lodged in the house of Signor Antonio Lucano.—I wonder not, that he has long been the intimate companion and favourite of Fortini.—He has the countenance, character, and manners of a plain, hearty, honest Briton.—He is in opulent circumstances, and has considerable property in the marble works, for which Carrara is famous.—What, in Britain, we call Genoa-marble, comes from Carrara.—I may say, without impropriety, that we were caressed by Signor Lucano, and others of Fortini's friends; and I was enriched with presents of fine articles for my cabinet.—I was particularly obliged to Signor Michel.—He is a pleasant man, speaks French, and deals largely in the trade of commissions for marble.—All the people of rank and fortune here deal in the marble trade; and we could perceive some marks of jealousy or emulation among them, though they unite in civility



vility and kind offices to strangers.—They reckon four thousand inhabitants in this town.—The climate is temperate, from their situation, near the great tract of marble mountains, and within five miles of the Mediterranean-sea, which mitigates the rigours both of winter and summer.—This place is remarkable for plenty of good cheer.—They have variety of excellent springs of water.—Their wheat bread is of the best kind in Italy, and their wines are very good; better, I think, than the Tuscan.—Our good landlord treated us with a large parting bottle of the best wine which I ever tasted, from his own vintage, and preserved as a *bonne bouche* for years.—It had the flavour of pure violet, superior to any Burgundy, and the body of first-growth claret.—Such I am apt to believe was the celebrated wine of old Horace, and his jovial companions.—The people here, and at Massa, are more



addicted to the bottle than in any other part of Italy ; yet they are remarkably healthy and long lived.—The population and trade of Carrara would be greatly improved, by a navigable canal to the Mediterranean, which would be practicable, but costly ; a work reserved for the glory of some wise and generous prince, who shall turn his revenues from the vile channels of vanity, luxury, and superstition, to objects of public good.—Maffa has a delightful situation, within two miles of the Mediterranean.—If one's object was to live in a sweet retirement, with the advantages of good and cheap fare, and a very fine climate, according to what I can learn and observe, this place would be a most eligible situation.—Here we were elegantly entertained by a British gentleman and his lady, Mr. and Mrs. E——t.—They have for years enjoyed these benefits, with excellent health and spirits.—

Mrs.



Mrs. E——t made me a present of a very pretty piece of marble rock, with splendid morsels of that kind of chrystal, which has a strong resemblance, in beauty and other qualities, to the diamond.

THE very heavy carriages of marble are performed by oxen.—They stagger under the weight with unmerciful flogging, and sometimes dangerous falls, as the overloaded animals crawl down the mountains.

SOME of the best and most delicate wines of this, and other countries, lose their qualities by sea transportation; others improve by the same means.—This material circumstance must be particularly attended to by those who may wish to order foreign wines.

THE marbles of my friend M. Fortini,  
and



and others at Serravazzo, are fittest for pavements and chimnies, tables and vases; those of Carrara for pillars, and all the works of statuary.—At Carrara, we saw many statues finely executed.—We were assured, that an English lord lately gave too high a price for several pieces; particularly, he gave an hundred sequins for a copy of the Venus of Medici, which might have been bought for sixty.—Such instances are the occasion that British travellers are more liable to be imposed upon than others, especially in the traffic of fine and rare things.—As a compensation, we enjoy in foreign lands the same of being rich and generous.—Some of us, however, do not covet the reputation of being dupes; so we study to make good bargains.—For my part, I aim not at the purchase of fashionable and high priced articles, but at those of moderate prices, which appear to me curious and beautiful.

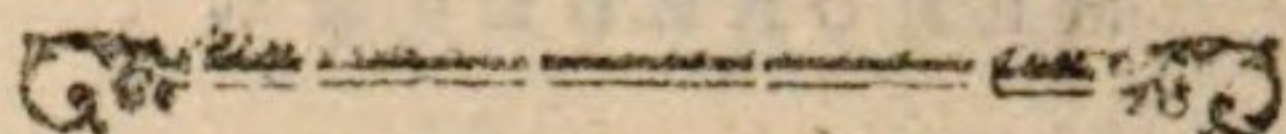
SOME



SOME of the finest, and most striking pieces of statuary which we saw at Carrara, were executed by a very noted artist, whose name I cannot recollect.—It is remarkable, that he never had any instructor, but is purely a natural genius.

END OF VOLUME SECOND.





## A D D E N D A,

VOL. II. P. 138.

I CANNOT forbear to observe another instance of striking similarity in the ideas of Milton and Rubens.—There is a wonderful appearance of grace and ease in the happy spirits as they seem to rise upwards in the Painting, whereas the Devil drives his condemned crew downwards, with apparent *compulsion* and *laborious flight*, against their natural bent.—Compare this with a very remarkable speech of the furious fallen angel Moloch, in Book II. of *Paradise Lost*.

————— Let us rather choose,  
Arm'd with hell's flames and fury, all at once  
O'er heav'n's high tow'rs to force resistless way,  
Turning our tortures into horrid arms  
Against the torturer; when to meet the noise  
Of his almighty engine he shall hear

Infernal



Infernal thunder; and for lightning-fee  
 Black fire and horror shot with equal rage  
 Among his angels, and his throne itself  
 Mix'd with Tartarean sulphur, and strange fire,  
 His own invented torments.—But perhaps  
 The way seems difficult and steep to scale  
 With upright wing against a higher foe.  
 Let such bethink them, if the sleepy drench  
 Of that forgetful lake benumb not still,  
*That in our proper motion we ascend  
 Up to our native seat : descent and fall  
 To us is adverse — Who but felt of late,  
 When the fierce foe hung on our broken rear  
 Insulting, and pursu'd us through the deep,  
 With what compulsion and laborious flight  
 We sunk thus low !*

I RECITED those lines to a company of  
 British travellers while we contemplated  
 the picture.—One of them made this  
 shrewd observation:—"Is it not possible  
 " that Milton, in the course of his travels,  
 " had seen this famous painting, and  
 " copied some ideas from it."



My worthy and ingenious acquaintance, Mr. Lewis, (who is himself a most excellent painter of flowers, and dead game,) has enabled me to correct some inaccuracy which occurs here.—The painter's name is not M. Huyson, but Jan Van Huyson; and he has been dead for upwards of thirty-years.

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Garden, Francis

Travelling Memorandums

Bd.: 2

Edinburgh (1792)

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